Enjoyment For Every Member of The Family

STAR WEEKLY

CANADA'S BEST COMIC SECTION
ALSO COLOR ROTO PICTURE MAGAZINE · COMPLETE NOVEL · TWO FEATURE MAGAZINES

Greatest Weekend Reading Value

Toronto, February 25, 1932 Twenty-second Year

TARZAN — by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

AFTER BEING OUTFITTED IN KEMBA CANOES, LYNN, TUSKER AND RALPH THANKED THE APE-MAN, THEN BID FAREWELL.

RESTLESS, TARZAN TRAVELED THROUGH DENSE JUNGLE, WITH NO MOTIVE OTHER THAN THE DESIRE TO EXPLORE — ALWAYS A FACTOR IN AFFECTING HIS DESTINY...

LATER HE PAUSED, STRUCK BY THE MAGNIFICENT BEAUTY OF A DISTANT MOUNTAIN. "LUVVA," HE MUSED. WHAT MYSTERIES WERE HIDDEN IN THIS SHUT-OFF WORLD, HIGH ABOVE THE STEAMING FOREST?

THEN SUDDENLY HIS THOUGHTS VANISHED — A WHIRRING SHAFT THUDDED DEEP INTO THE TREE BY HIS SIDE!

AND IN THE BUSH BEYOND, A STRANGE CREATURE PREPARED TO LAUNCH ANOTHER ARROW — STRANGE INDEED, HERE IN THE CONGO, FOR THIS MARKSMAN HAD THE FEATURES OF AN INDIAN!

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Toronto, March 1, 1952 — Forty-second Year

TARZAN — by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

KEENLY ALERT, THE APE-MAN NOW STALKED HIS UNKNOWN FOE. THEN, LATER, HE CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF A FLEEING FIGURE.

DETERMINEDLY TARZAN FOLLOWED THE SPOOR, SURPRISED WHEN IT LED HIM TO ONE OF MT. LUNVA'S ROCKY TRAILS.

BUT THIS WAS PART OF HIS MYSTERIOUS QUARRY'S PLAN. SUMMONING HELP, HE AND OTHER INDIAN MEN WAITED PATIENTLY ON A HIGHER LEDGE ---

--AND WHEN TARZAN DREW NEAR, TOPPLED MANY HUGE ROCKS!

THE APE-MAN HUGGED TIGHT AGAINST THE CLIFF, DODGING THE BULK OF THE AVALANCHE; BUT A FEW SMALLER ROCKS HIT THEIR MARK, RENDERING HIM POWERLESS BEFORE THE ONRUSHING INDIANS!

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STAR WEEKLY

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Greatest Weekend Reading Value

Toronto, March 8, 1952

Forty-second Year

TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

"TOMORROW YOU DIE!" CROWED THE KING, FOR WHITE MAN HAS BROUGHT EVIL TO THE LAND. OTHERS LIKE YOU CAME BEFORE TO PLUNDER -- NOW THEY LIE ASLEEP IN THE GRAVE."

Enjoyment For Every Member of The Family

STAR WEEKLY

CANADA'S BEST COMIC SECTION
ALSO COLOR ROTO PICTURE MAGAZINE · COMPLETE NOVEL
· TWO FEATURE MAGAZINES ·

Greatest Weekend Reading Value

Toronto, March 15, 1952 Forty-second Year

TARZAN — by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

WHEN LED OUTSIDE TO THE VILLAGE STREET, TARZAN WAS SURPRISED BY A DISTANT RUMBLING. "THE MOUNTAIN SPIRITS ARE ANGRY," SAID THE KING—"IT MIGHT BE SAFER TO HOLD YOU AS HOSTAGE."

AFTER BEING LOCKED IN A CELL, THE APE-MAN PONDERED OVER THE DECISIVE RUMBLINGS. OF COURSE! HE HAD BEEN SPARED BY A FREAKISH ACT OF NATURE—MT. LUNYA MUST BE VOLCANIC!

... LATER, IN THE DARKEST MOMENT BEFORE DAWN, TARZAN WAS ROUSED BY HORRIBLE SCREAMS. FRANTIC VILLAGERS RAN, STUMBLING—TRYING TO ESCAPE AN UNKNOWN TERROR!

THE SILENCE OF DEATH ENSUED... THEN, AT DAYLIGHT, TWO FRIGHTENED GUARDS BURST INTO THE APE-MAN'S CELL!

"NO SIGN OF A RAID! BUT—" TO THE KING. "THE MONSTERS CAME AGAIN LAST NIGHT—LOOK!"

TARZAN GAPED IN ASTONISHMENT—THERE, IN THE FRESH DIRT, WAS A GIGANTIC FOOT PRINT!

3/16-1952

WHEN TARZAN ENTERED THE STATION BUILDING AT NAIVI, HE SAW A STRANGE SCENE.
AN ANGRY MAN WALKED OVER TO A SLUMPED FIGURE AT ONE OF THE TABLES, AND --
"NOW SEE HERE, HALL!" HE SNOUTED, "WHAT ABOUT THIS CONTRACT? MY SUPERIORS ARE SCREAMING FOR TIMBER, AND YOU'RE FAR OVERDUE!"

"NO WONDER YOU HAVEN'T DELIVERED," HE SAID DISGUSTEDLY. "YOU SPEND ALL YOUR TIME IN THIS JOINT!"

"I--I'M SORRY," SAID HALL DAZEDLY "BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I CAN'T FIGHT-- AN EVIL FORCE --"

TARZAN WATCHED HALL CONCERNEDLY. HERE WAS NO DERELICT, BUT A DEEPLY TROUBLED MAN! WAS HE THE VICTIM OF FOUL PLAY?

JUST THEN HENRI, THE LOGGER, SAUNTERED OVER. "I SNORE THAT SWINE, M'SIEU DEWEY. I MAKE YOU A DEAL --"
"I GUARANTEE ALL THE MAHOGANY YOU WANT." HE LOOKED AT HALL CONTEMPTUOUSLY. "PAY ON DELIVERY!"
"I DON'T LIKE YOU, HENRI," SAID DEWEY RESIGNEDLY. "BUT I'M DESPERATE. HEY, WHAT--!" A GRUFF VOICE INTERRUPTED THEM. "COME OUTSIDE — NOW!"
1929

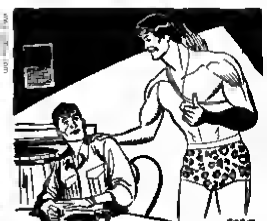
"WHAT ABOUT THAT YOUNG MAN?" ASKED TARZAN QUIETLY.
DEWEY SHRUGGED. "BILL HALL? NICE BOY, BUT UNRELIABLE--AND LATELY HE'S BEEN ACTING STRANGELY..."

"GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE AT A CONTRACT," INTERRUPTED THE APE-MAN. "I PROMISE YOU HE'LL MAKE GOOD."

MR. DEWEY, SCRUTINIZING THE COMMANDING FIGURE BEFORE HIM, SAID, "YES--YES, I BELIEVE YOU."

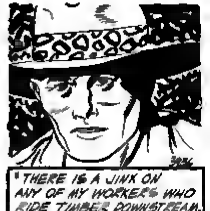
INSIDE AGAIN, MR DEWEY SPOKE AUTHORITATIVELY. "I WANT TWO THIRTY-FOOT KHAYA TIMBERS, FROM EACH OF YOU, RAFTED AND DELIVERED AT PORT GENTIL — IN TWO WEEKS!"

"GOOD! BUT DON'T COUNT ON M'SIEU HALL," SNEERED HENRI. "HE MAY SET DELUSIONS ASIDE"


"COME ON, BILL," SAID THE APE-MAN FIRMLY. "WE'VE WORK TO DO!"

... LATER, TARZAN AND HALL TREKKED TOWARD THE LATTER'S LOGGING CAMP, DEEP IN THE BUSH COUNTRY TO THE HOME OF AFRICAN MAHOGANY -- THE MAJESTIC KHAYA TREE!

"I APPRECIATE YOUR KINDNESS, BUT I'LL PROBABLY FAIL AGAIN," SAID BILL. "WHY SO PESSIMISTIC?" ASKED TARZAN.

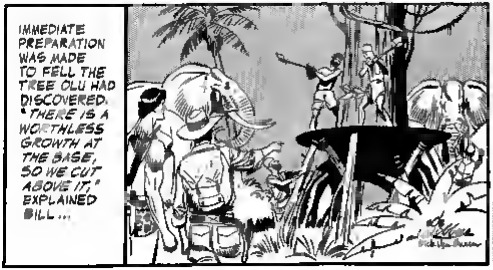

"THERE IS A JINX ON ANY OF MY WORKERS WHO RIDE TIMBER DOWNSTREAM. FIRST THE LOGS DISAPPEAR, THEN THE MEN ARE FOUND MUTILATED!"

WHILE TRAVELING TO HIS LOGGING CAMP, BILL HALL TOLD TARZAN A STRANGE TALE OF MISSING LOGS AND SLAIN LOGGERS
GOOOCH
"BUT THE EERIE THING," HE ADDED, "IS THAT ALL THOSE MEN WERE KILLED BY CROCODILES!"
"PROBABLY JUST A GRUESOME COINCIDENCE," TARZAN REMARKED. BILL SEEMED DUBIOUS... "THEN WHAT ABOUT THE LOGS? -- WELL, AT ANY RATE, I HOPE MY MEN WILL AGREE WITH YOU. HERE WE ARE"...

SHORTLY, A WELL-EQUIPPED PROCESSION WAS UNDER WAY. TEMPORARILY, AT LEAST, THE MEN SEEMED EAGER TO WORK.

"KHAYA IS SCARCE," SAID BILL. "SINGLE TREES ARE SEPARATED BY MANY ACRES, SO I MUST DEPEND ON OLU, MY 'CRUISER', TO SPOT THEM."
Distributed by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

— THEN, AFTER A LONG SEARCH, OLU YELLED TRIUMPHANTLY FROM A TALL TREE, "KHAYA! FINE TIMBER!"


IMMEDIATE PREPARATION WAS MADE TO FELL THE TREE OLU HAD DISCOVERED. "THERE IS A WORTHLESS GROWTH AT THE BASE, SO WE CUT ABOVE IT," EXPLAINED BILL...

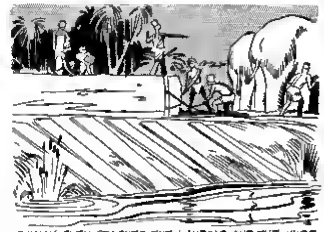
AFTER THE UNDERCUT TO DIRECT THE TREE'S FALL WAS FINISHED, TWO NATIVES ATTACKED THE MASSIVE TRUNK WITH THEIR SAW.

LATER, THERE WAS A WARNING SHOUT -- THE MIGHTY FOREST GIANT GROANED, THEN FELL WITH A RESOUNDING CRASH!

"NOW THEY TRIM OFF SMALL BRANCHES AND SAW OR 'BUCK' THE TIMBER TO THE PROPER LENGTH," SAID BILL --

"WE'LL BE GOING TO THE RIVER SOON," HE ADDED, "AND THERE WE CAN EXPECT TROUBLE!"

AFTER THE LOG HAD BEEN "SQUARED" TO ELIMINATE EXCESS MATERIAL, THE MEN HITCHED DRAFT ELEPHANTS TO ONE END, USING MANY STOUT CABLES.
THEN BEGAN THE SLOW, TEDIOUS PASSAGE TO THE RIVER.... DRAGGING, OR "SKIDDING," THE HUGE TIMBER.
3-41


FINALLY THEY REACHED THE LANDING AND THE HUGE LOG WAS SETTLED BY THE RIVER BANK.

HALL TURNED CAUTIOUSLY TO HIS WORKERS. "ALL RIGHT, MEN; WHO WANTS THE PRIVILEGE OF FLOATING THIS TIMBER TO NARUT?"

THERE WAS A GRIM, HOSTILE SILENCE. THEN A SPOKESMAN STEPPED FORWARD, GLOWERING. "YOU CAN FORCE NO ONE TO BE KILLED BY THE DEMON CROCODILE!"

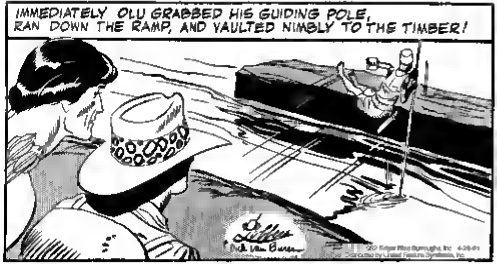
ALTHOUGH THE TIMBER WAS READY TO BE FLOATED TO NARUT, BILL HALL'S WORKERS FEARFUL OF CROCODILES, BALKED.
"I CAN'T REALLY BLAME THEM," BILL SAID, "CONSIDERING THE OTHER MYSTERIOUS DEATHS!
SUDDENLY OLU STEPPED FORWARD. "THOSE COWARDS WORRY ONLY ABOUT DEMONS AND SPIRITS," HE SAID DISDAINFULLY. "I VOLUNTEER!"
BH43

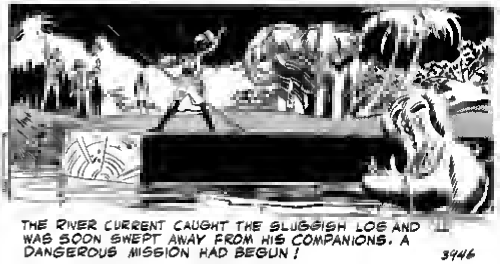
"OLU HAS NO FEAR -- BUT," HE
A PROTECTIVE FETISH.
JUST IN CASE!"

BILL, AT FIRST RELUCTANT, FINALLY
"ALL RIGHT, NOW," HE YELLED, "GET
THE ELEPHANTS READY!"

THEN, WHILE THE OTHERS WERE PREOCCUPIED, TARZAN ACTED ON
A HUNCH. QUICKLY HE SCRATCHED A MARK IN THE LOG.

SOON THE ELEPHANTS WERE LINED UP, AND, UPON COMMAND, LOWERED THEIR HEADS TO THE GIANT LOG.
THE GREAT TIMBER INCHED SLOWLY FORWARD, THEN SLID DOWN THE RAMP, SPLASHING DEEP INTO THE RIVER!
3945

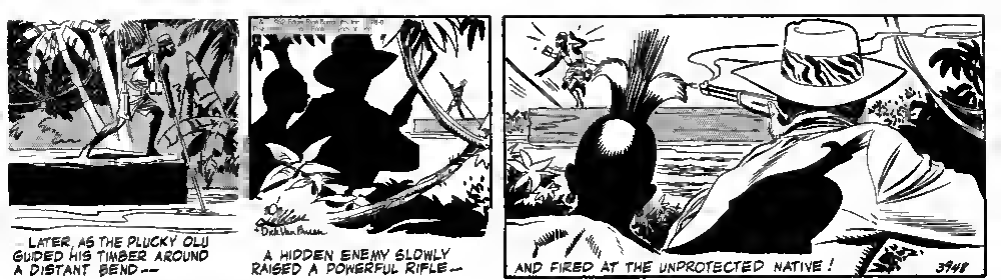

IMMEDIATELY OLU GRABBED HIS GUIDING POLE, RAN DOWN THE RAMP, AND VAULTED NIMBLY TO THE TIMBER!
B. Van Buren


THE RIVER CURRENT CAUGHT THE SLUGGISH LOG AND WAS SOON SWEPT AWAY FROM HIS COMPANIONS. A DANGEROUS MISSION HAD BEGUN!
3446

"I CAN'T HELP BUT HAVE A PREMONITION--" SAID BILL "HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT," ASSURED THE APE-MAN.

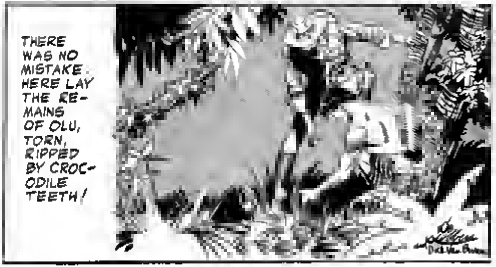
"YES, I SUPPOSE SO-- AT ANY RATE, I SHOULD NOT GET DISCOURAGED AGAIN. LET'S GET THE OTHER TIMBER!"

...MEANWHILE, HIDDEN IN THE SHADOWS MILES DOWNSTREAM, TWO OMINOUS FIGURES KEPT A DEADLY VIGIL!


LATER, AS THE PLUCKY OLU GUIDED HIS TIMBER AROUND A DISTANT BEND--
A HIDDEN ENEMY SLOWLY RAISED A POWERFUL RIFLE--
AND FIRED AT THE UNPROTECTED NATIVE!
3948

DISASTER STRUCK DOWN-RIVER WHEN OLU WAS DROPPED BY AN ASSASSIN'S BULLET.
Burroughs
Dick Van Buren
"LET'S GO," THE KILLER SAID TO HIS COMPANION. "WE MUST ACT FAST!"
MUCH LATER AT HALL'S CAMP "THE OTHER TIMBER IS READY, BUT WHERE'S OLU?" ASKED BILL, WORRIED. "GIVE HIM ANOTHER DAY BEFORE WE INVESTIGATE," SAID TARZAN.
3944

THE NEXT DAY BILL WAS FRANTIC. "STILL NO SIGN OF OLU, COME ON--I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!"
THE TWO MEN TROTTED WARILY ALONGSIDE THE RIVER BANK, SEARCHING--
THEN, OVER HALFWAY TO NARUT THEY STOPPED, ALARMED. "NO!" CRIED HALL IN DISMAY. "NOT AGAIN!"
3950


THERE WAS NO MISTAKE. HERE LAY THE REMAINS OF OLU, TORN, RIPPED BY CROCODILE TEETH!

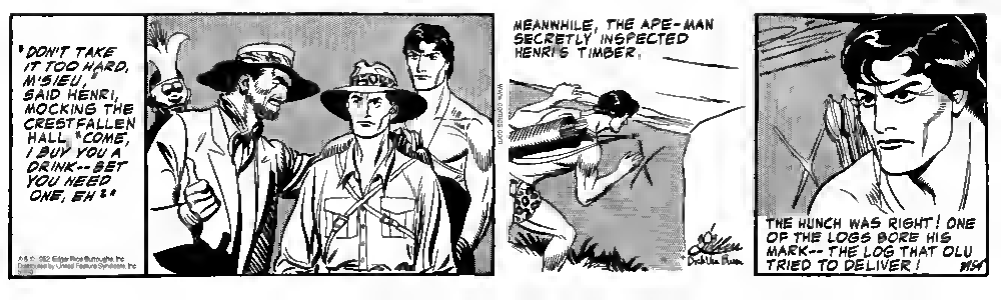
"YOU MUST GET HOLD OF YOURSELF," SAID TARZAN GRIMLY. "LET'S GO ON TO THE STATION. MAYBE OLU DELIVERED THE LOG BEFORE HIS DEATH--"

"IF NOT," HIS EYES NARROWED IN SUSPICION, "THERE ARE A FEW QUESTIONS I WANT TO ASK!"

AT NARUT THE STATION MASTER OFFERED NO CONSOLATION -- OLU HAD NEVER ARRIVED.
SUDDENLY TARZAN SPUN ABOUT. "LOOK!"
THERE, TRIUMPHANTLY RIDING TWO LOGS DOWN RIVER WAS BILL'S COMPETITOR, HENRI, AND A NATIVE!

WHEN THE LOGS WERE STOPPED BY THE "BOOM", THE FRENCH-MAN AND HIS HELPER ADJUSTED CABLES --

THEN A CRANE DRAGGED THE TIMBER ASHORE "CAN IT BE, M'SIEU HALL," HENRI LAUGH-ED, "THAT MY CONTRACT IS FILLED AND YOU HAVE NOT EVEN STARTED?"
1963


"DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD, M'SIEU," SAID HENRI, MOCKING THE CRESTFALLEN HALL. "COME, I BUY YOU A DRINK--BET YOU NEED ONE, EH?"
HERO
MEANWHILE, THE APE-MAN SECRETLY INSPECTED HENRI'S TIMBER.
THE HUNCH WAS RIGHT! ONE OF THE LOGS BORE HIS MARK--THE LOG THAT OLU TRIED TO DELIVER!

WHEN TARZAN SECRETLY CHECKED THE TIMBER, HE FOUND THAT ONE OF THE LOGS WAS THE ONE OLU TRIED TO DELIVER.

ANGERED, HE STRODE OVER TO THE TWO MEN. "JUST A MINUTE!"

HENRI TURNED, EYES FLASHING "SOMETHING BOTHERS YOU, M'SIEU?"

MINCING NO WORDS, TARZAN CHALLENGED THE FRENCHMAN: "YOU STOLE A LOG BELONGING TO MR. HALL!"
BILL GASPED "ARE YOU SURE? THAT'S A SERIOUS CHARGE"
"AND A STUPID ONE!" HENRI SNEERED. "JUST WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO ABOUT IT?"

"THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO," SAID HENRI CONFIDENTLY. "I FOUND THE LOG ABANDONED UPRIVER." HE TURNED TO HALL. "YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN THE LAW TO YOUR FRIEND!"

"HE'S RIGHT," ANSWERED BILL SADLY. "UNDER THOSE CIRCUMSTANCES I CANNOT CLAIM IT."
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HENRI SMILED BLANDLY. "IT'S A PITY THAT YOUR RIDER WAS SO CARELESS -- HE MUST HAVE BEEN KILLED BY A CROC!"

"YOU HAVE MY SYMPATHY," CONCLUDED HENRI, "BUT THAT DOES NOT FILL YOUR CONTRACT." "THERE IS STILL TIME," TARZAN SNAPPED. "COME ON, BILL!"

...ON THE WAY BACK TO HALL'S LUMBER CAMP, THE APE-MAN SPOKE, GRIM. "I HAVE A PLAN. IF IT WORKS, WE NEED ONE MORE LOG!"

HIS EYES NARROWED IN RESOLUTION. "I AM GOING TO PROVE OLU WAS MURDERED!"

"I FEEL THAT THESE CROCODILE DEATHS ARE THE RESULT OF A FIENDISH STRATAGEM."
"BUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED WILL BE THE LAST STRAW," REPLIED BILL. "NONE WILL RIDE A TIMBER NOW!"
"THEY WON'T HAVE TO," CONCLUDED THE APE-MAN. "THIS TIME, I WILL FLOAT THE LOG DOWN RIVER!"

... LATER, AFTER ANOTHER MAHOGANY LOG WAS FELLED AND SKIDDED TO THE LANDING, BILL HALL WISHED THE APE-MAN LUCK..

3960
THE TIMBER WAS LAUNCHED AND TARZAN LEAPED TO HIS PLACE. WHAT OMINOUS DANGERS LAY AHEAD? AND THE MYSTERIOUS MARKSMAN-- DID HE LURK IN THE SHADOWS?

HOPING TO SOLVE OLU'S DEATH, WHICH HE BELIEVED TO BE A DISGUISED MURDER, TARZAN OFFERED TO FLOAT A LOG DOWNRIVER.
HE FELT SURE THAT
A PART IN THE CRIME--
BUT HE DID NOT FIGURE ON BEING DECOY TO A COLD-BLOODED KILLER-- FOR HENRI WAS THE MARKSMAN
Dillon
Dick Van Buren

"SOMEONE COMES WITH ANOTHER LOG," SAID THE NATIVE. "GOOD!" REPLIED HENRI, COCKING HIS RIFLE.
"BUT WAIT -- IT IS A WHITE MAN!"
HENRI GRABBED THE GLASSES, SMILING CRUELLY WHEN HE SAW TARZAN "SO WHAT! -- THE CROC IS NOT PARTICULAR, EH?"
Gulbem
Dale Messick
1962

HENRI WAITED PATIENTLY UNTIL HIS QUARRY CAME WITHIN GUNSIGHT. THEN, SLOWLY, HE SQUEEZED THE TRIGGER--
Stiller
Dale Stiller
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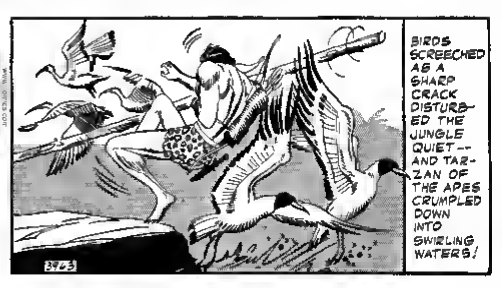
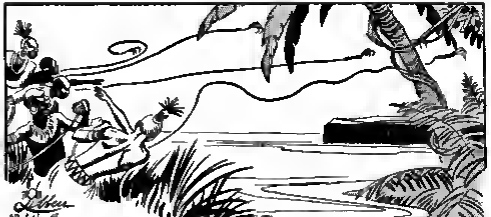
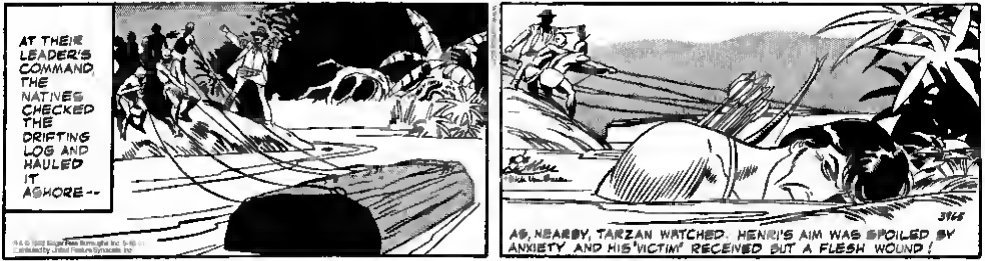

BIRDS SCREECHED AS A SHARP CRACK DISTURBED THE JUNGLE QUIET -- AND TARZAN OF THE APES CRUMPLED DOWN INTO SWIRLING WATERS!
B463

"I'LL GET THE LOG ASHORE," SAID HENRI. "YOU TAKE CARE OF HIM--THE FULL TREATMENT!"

THE FRENCHMAN CUPPED HIS HAND TO HIS MOUTH AND CALLED URGENTLY--


THEN, DOZENS OF NATIVES LEAPED FROM THE THICKET, CARRYING ROPES AND GRAPPLING HOOKS!
3464


AT THEIR LEADER'S COMMAND, THE NATIVES CHECKED THE DRIFTING LOG AND HAULED IT ASHORE--
AS, NEARBY, TARZAN WATCHED: HENRI'S AIM WAS SPOILED BY ANXIETY AND HIS 'VICTIM' RECEIVED BUT A FLESH WOUND!
3965

AS TARZAN, FEIGNING DEATH, WATCHED THE THEFT OF THE LOG HE SUDDENLY HELD HIS BREATH --
A HESITANT NATIVE CAME UP FROM BEHIND--
THEN SATISFIED THAT THE MAN WAS HARMLESS, HE SPRANG FORWARD, WIELDING AN UGLY SET OF CROCODILE JAWS!
3966
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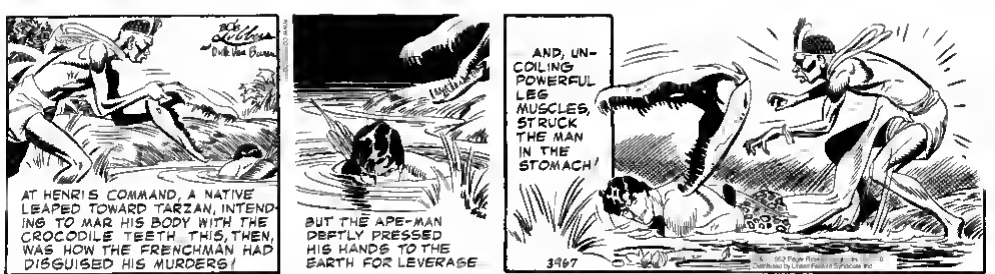
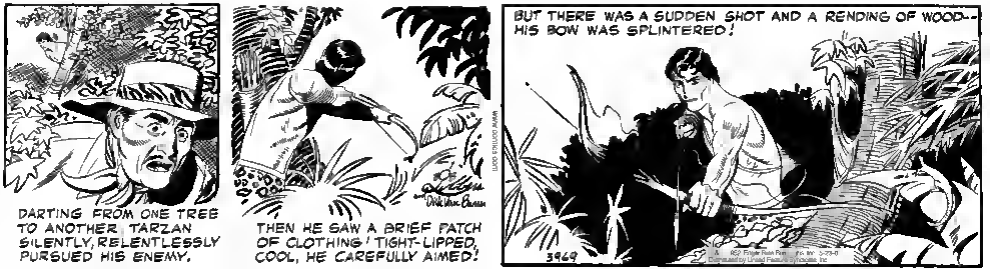
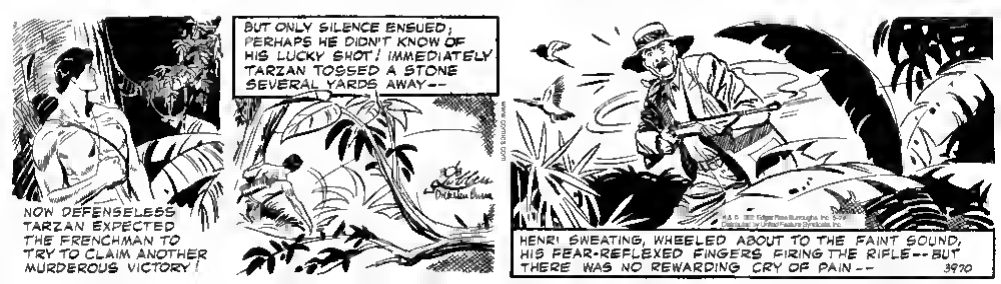

AT HENRI'S COMMAND, A NATIVE LEAPED TOWARD TARZAN, INTENDING TO MAR HIS BODY WITH THE CROCODILE TEETH. THIS, THEN, WAS HOW THE FRENCHMAN HAD DISGUISED HIS MURDERS!
BUT THE APE-MAN DEFTLY PRESSED HIS HANDS TO THE EARTH FOR LEVERAGE
AND, UNCOILING POWERFUL LEG MUSCLES, STRUCK THE MAN IN THE STOMACH!
3967

A SERIES OF CRUSHING BLOWS SMOTHERED THE NATIVE'S CRIES

BUT HENRI HEARD THE SCUFFLE. HE STARED AT TARZAN AS IF AT A GHOST—

THEN TURNED AND FLED TO THE THICKET, TOO FRIGHTENED TO USE HIS RIFLE !
Dick Van Buren
1968

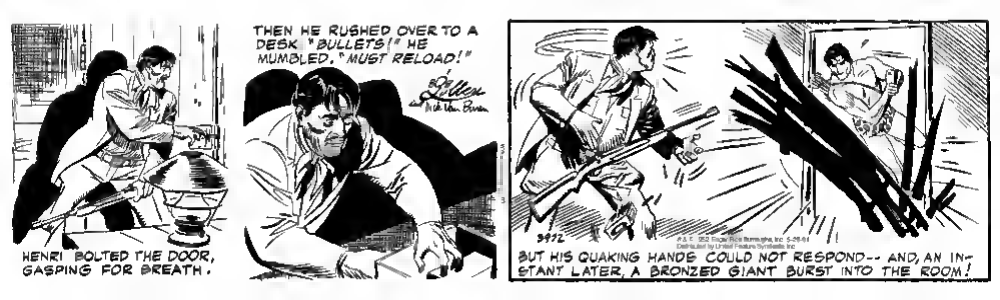

DARTING FROM ONE TREE TO ANOTHER, TARZAN SILENTLY, RELENTLESSLY PURSUED HIS ENEMY.
THEN HE SAW A BRIEF PATCH OF CLOTHING! TIGHT-LIPPED, COOL, HE CAREFULLY AIMED!
BUT THERE WAS A SUDDEN SHOT AND A RENDING OF WOOD-- HIS BOW WAS SPLINTERED!
3969

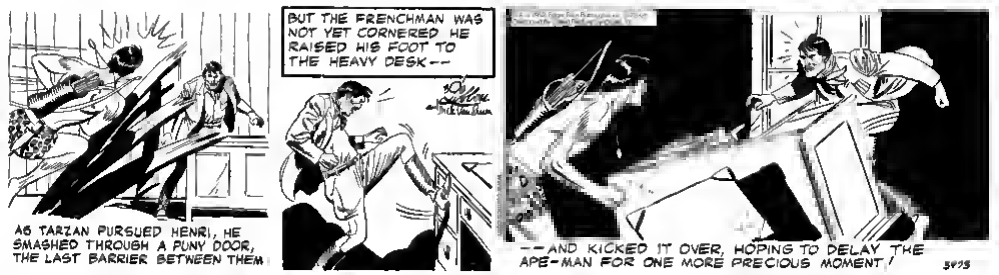

NOW DEFENSELESS TARZAN EXPECTED THE FRENCHMAN TO TRY TO CLAIM ANOTHER MURDEROUS VICTORY!
BUT ONLY SILENCE ENSUED; PERHAPS HE DIDN'T KNOW OF HIS LUCKY SHOT! IMMEDIATELY TARZAN TOSSED A STONE SEVERAL YARDS AWAY--
HENRI SWEATING, WHEELED ABOUT TO THE FAINT SOUND, HIS FEAR-REFLEXED FINGERS FIRING THE RIFLE--BUT THERE WAS NO REWARDING CRY OF PAIN--
3970

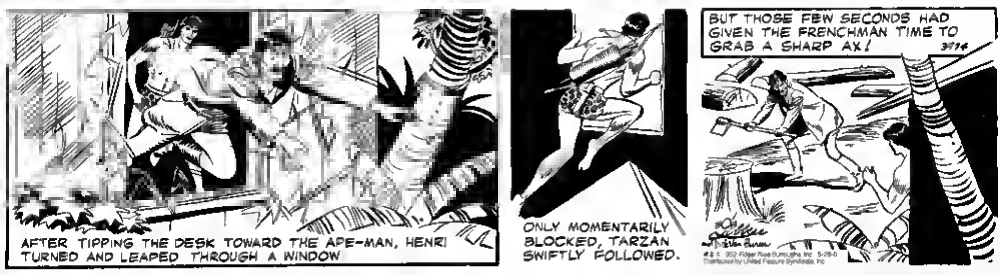
Dick Locher
HENRI STUMBLED ON, FIRING AGAIN AND AGAIN WHEN HIS JUMPY NERVES RECORDED SOUNDS IN THE FOREST

AND THEN THE HAMMER CLICKED HARMLESSLY-- TARZAN'S STRATAGEM TO EMPTY HIS GUN HAD WORKED!

BUT AS THE APE-MAN CLOSED IN, HE SAW THE PANIC-STRICKEN FRENCHMAN RUN TO ONE OF HIS CAMP SHACKS!


HENRI BOLTED THE DOOR, GASPING FOR BREATH.
THEN HE RUSHED OVER TO A DESK. "BULLETS!" HE MUMBLED, "MUST RELOAD!"
BUT HIS QUAKING HANDS COULD NOT RESPOND-- AND, AN INSTANT LATER, A BRONZED GIANT BURST INTO THE ROOM!


AS TARZAN PURSUED HENRI, HE SMASHED THROUGH A PUNY DOOR, THE LAST BARRIER BETWEEN THEM
BUT THE FRENCHMAN WAS NOT YET CORNERED HE RAISED HIS FOOT TO THE HEAVY DESK--
--AND KICKED IT OVER, HOPING TO DELAY THE APE-MAN FOR ONE MORE PRECIOUS MOMENT!
5#75


AFTER TIPPING THE DESK TOWARD THE APE-MAN, HENRI TURNED AND LEAPED THROUGH A WINDOW
ONLY MOMENTARILY BLOCKED, TARZAN SWIFTLY FOLLOWED.
BUT THOSE FEW SECONDS HAD GIVEN THE FRENCHMAN TIME TO GRAB A SHARP AX!
3-14
Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. 5-26-0
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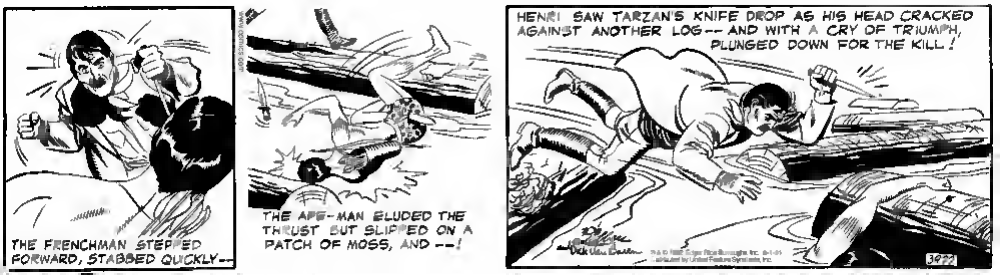
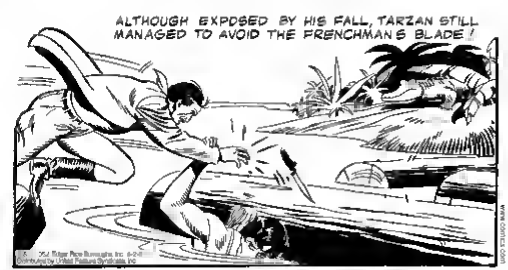
THE FRENCHMAN HURLED THE AX WITH VIOLENCE, BUT TARZAN TWISTED ASIDE, DODGING THE SHINY BLADE!

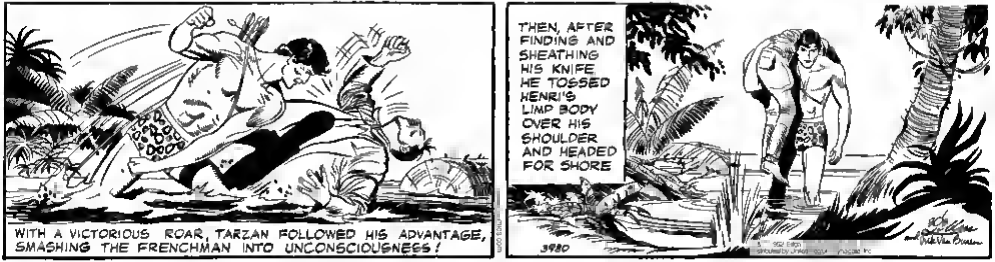
IN FINAL DESPERATION HENRI TURNED AND JUMPED ON SOME FLOATING LOGS STORED IN A NEARBY LAKE.
3995

WITH EQUAL SURE-FOOTEDNESS THE APE-MAN FOLLOWED HIS ENEMY, LEAPING FROM LOG TO LOG.


THE FRENCHMAN STEPPED FORWARD, STABBED QUICKLY--
THE APE-MAN ELUDED THE THRUST BUT SLIPPED ON A PATCH OF MOSS, AND --!
HENRI SAW TARZAN'S KNIFE DROP AS HIS HEAD CRACKED AGAINST ANOTHER LOG-- AND WITH A CRY OF TRIUMPH, PLUNGED DOWN FOR THE KILL!
Dick Van Dorn
30??

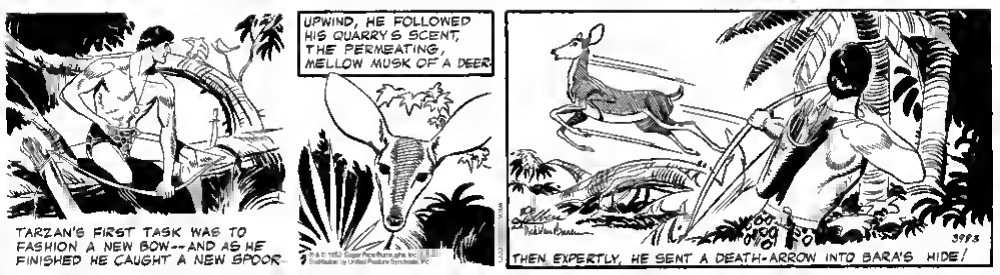

ALTHOUGH EXPOSED BY HIS FALL, TARZAN STILL MANAGED TO AVOID THE FRENCHMAN'S BLADE!
BUT HENRI QUICKLY RETALIATED KNOWING THAT THE APE-MAN WAS DAZED HE FORCED TARZAN'S HEAD UNDERWATER-- DETERMINED TO HOLD IT THERE UNTIL HE DROWNED!
3975

WITH GRIM TENACITY HENRI HELD TARZAN'S HEAD UNDER WATER
THE APE-MAN'S SENSES REELED AS BLACKNESS ENVELOPED HIM ---
BUT THEN, MUSTERING UP A RESERVE OF ENERGY HE BROKE THE FRENCHMAN'S STRANGLING HOLD!
Burroughs
Dick Van Buren
5-4-79


WITH A VICTORIOUS ROAR, TARZAN FOLLOWED HIS ADVANTAGE, SMASHING THE FRENCHMAN INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS!
THEN, AFTER FINDING AND SHEATHING HIS KNIFE HE TOSSED HENRI'S LIMP BODY OVER HIS SHOULDER AND HEADED FOR SHORE
3980

TARZAN WAS GREETED AT THE LAKE'S EDGE BY A THRONG OF CHEERING NATIVES--
AND BILL HALL WHO CAME FORTH, SMILING. "I THOUGHT THERE WOULD BE TROUBLE, SO I FOLLOWED--"
"BUT IT SEEMS AS IF HENRI'S OWN MEN ARE EQUALLY GLAD OF HIS DEFEAT!"

"YOU CAN START YOUR NEW CONTRACT WITHOUT FEAR," SAID TARZAN. "YES, THE RIVER IS SAFE, THANKS TO YOU," REPLIED HALL GRATEFULLY.
"YOU DESERVED IT," CONCLUDED TARZAN, "AND NOW, FAREWELL."
... MINUTES LATER, THE APE-MAN SWUNG THROUGH GIANT TREES, BACK TO THE JUNGLE INTERIOR AND THE PRIMITIVE LIFE THAT HE LOVED.

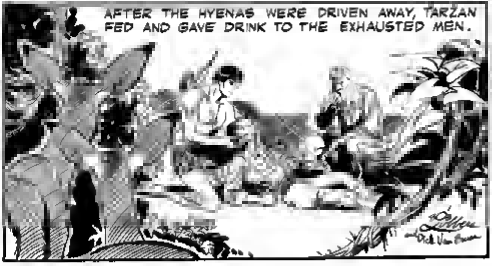

TARZAN'S FIRST TASK WAS TO FASHION A NEW BOW--AND AS HE FINISHED HE CAUGHT A NEW SPOOR
UPWIND, HE FOLLOWED HIS QUARRY'S SCENT, THE PERMEATING, MELLOW MUSK OF A DEER
THEN EXPERTLY, HE SENT A DEATH-ARROW INTO BARA'S HIDE!

AFTER FEASTING OFF THE DEER, TARZAN SUDDENLY SPRANG TO HIS FEET, ALERTED—
THE SCENT OF MAN WAS NOW WAFTED TO HIS DELICATE NOSTRILS. CURIOUS, HE FOLLOWED—
AND SOON CAME UPON A GRUESOME SCENE. TWO MEN WERE BEING ATTACKED BY SNARLING HYENAS!
ROY KRENKEL
Edgar Rice Burroughs
3-9-84

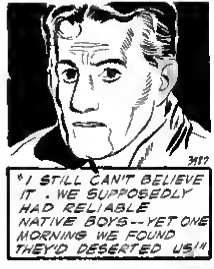
WHILE TRAVELING THROUGH UNEXPLORED JUNGLES, TARZAN SAW HYENAS ATTACKING SOME MEN.
THE APE-MAN QUICKLY FITTED A SLENDER SHAFT TO HIS BOW --
JUST AS ONE OF THE VICIOUS BRUTES LEAPED FOR THE NEAREST MAN!

BEFORE DANGO'S SLAVERING JAWS REACHED THE MAN'S THROAT, A WELL-AIMED ARROW PIERCED HIS HEART!

TARZAN CAME FORTH CROUCHED BUT THE OTHER HYENAS SLUNK AWAY, AFRAID TO CHALLENGE THIS GROWLING MAN-THING


AFTER THE HYENAS WERE DRIVEN AWAY, TARZAN FED AND GAVE DRINK TO THE EXHAUSTED MEN.

"THANKS," SAID ONE, GRATEFULLY, "I'M STEVE HARRIS, AND MY PARTNER--BEN LINTON--"


"I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT. WE SUPPOSEDLY HAD RELIABLE NATIVE BOYS--YET ONE MORNING WE FOUND THEY'D DESERTED US!"

Oh, Lucifer! Did You Know...
"WE HAVE COME FROM ARABIA ON A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION" EXPLAINED HARRIS, "THERE OUR PARTY HAS UNEARTHED PROOF OF THE EXISTENCE-
-OF THE QUEEN OF SHEBA. HER CIVILIZATION WAS POWERFUL, WEALTHY, YET TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO IT WAS MYSTERIOUSLY DESTROYED, BURIED UNDER THE SANDS."
"BUT THERE IS A THEORY THAT SHE HAD MINING COLONIES IN AFRICA, SOMEWHERE NEAR ZIMBABWE LINTON AND I WERE ASSIGNED TO TRACK DOWN THIS INFORMATION."

"IF A COLONY DID EXIST NEAR ZIMBABWE WE COULD LEARN MORE OF SHEBA'S CIVILIZATION--THINK WHAT IT WOULD MEAN TO THE STUDY OF MANKIND!"
"DON'T GET CARRIED AWAY" INTERRUPTED BEN, GRUFFLY "WE CAN'T CONTINUE WITHOUT PORTERS AND EQUIPMENT!"
"WHY DID THEY DESERT YOU?" ASKED TARZAN. "SUPERSTITION AND FEAR," REPLIED STEVE "THEY KNEW OF SOME RUINS IN THIS AREA-- AND CLAIMED THEY WERE HAUNTED!"
3-9-9

"IF YOU WANT TO GO ON," SAID THE APE-MAN, ENTHUSED, "I'LL HELP YOU--"
"WHAT! ARE YOU CRAZY?" SNAPPED LINTON "WE'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE NOW--"
"NEVER MIND HIM," SAID STEVE "WE ACCEPT, THOUGH I MUST WARN YOU THAT THE NATIVES' FEAR MIGHT BE JUSTIFIED. GHOSTS, NO-- BUT THE RUINS COULD BE INHABITED!"
3990

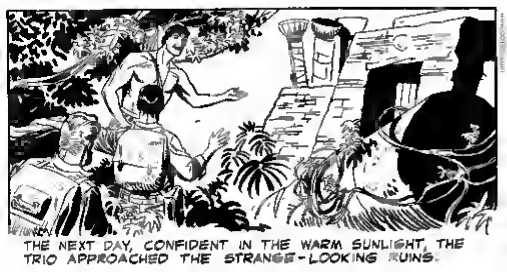
AFTER HEARING THE STORY OF TWO SCIENTISTS, TARZAN VOLUNTEERED TO HELP SEARCH FOR THE RUINS OF ONE OF THE QUEEN OF SHEBA'S AFRICAN COLONIES.

HOWEVER, ONE MAN, BEN LINTON, WAS BELLIGERENT. "YOU CAN'T MAKE ME GO ON WITHOUT NATIVES. I'M HEADING BACK--"

"VERY WELL, BEN," SAID HARRIS CASUALLY. "THESE JUNGLE NIGHTS ARE PRETTY NERVE-RACKING--- BUT I GUESS YOU'LL MAKE IT!"

THEN, AFTER HARRIS SUBTLY CONVINCED LINTON OF THE DANGER OF TRAVELING ALONE, HE RELUCTANTLY AGREED TO STAY WITH THEM.
"VERY CLEVER," HE SNARLED "I REALLY HAVE NO CHOICE."
"RIGHT!" SAID STEVE AMICABLY. "LET'S GO!"
1962
... FOR MILES, THE TRIO TREKKED THROUGH SCORCHING, ENERVATING TERRAIN. "WE'D BETTER GO EASY NOW," SAID STEVE. "I THINK WE'RE PRETTY CLOSE!"

LATER, TOWARD DUSK, TARZAN SUDDENLY EXCLAIMED "LOOK!" ALL EYES GAZED INTENTLY AT AN ANCIENT CITY, LOOMING IN THE DISTANCE
Jack Van Burn
"THAT MUST BE IT!" SAID STEVE, ELATED "BUT WE'D BETTER WAIT UNTIL DAY-LIGHT BEFORE WE INVESTIGATE."
3H3
WHILE THE OTHERS SLEPT, TARZAN'S MIND RACED EXCITEDLY AS HE AWAITED DAWN. WHAT DID LIE WITHIN THOSE ANCIENT WALLS?


THE NEXT DAY, CONFIDENT IN THE WARM SUNLIGHT, THE TRIO APPROACHED THE STRANGE-LOOKING RUINS.

SOON THEY DISCOVERED A WIDE CREVICE IN THE WALL, AND, ONE BY ONE, ENTERED.

TENSION ROSE AS THEY ENTERED A GLOOMY PASSAGEWAY!

LATER, STEVE WHISPERED, "I HAVE THE FUNNIEST FEELING-- AS IF WE'RE BEING WATCHED!"

"THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME," YELPED BEN "I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!"

TARZAN SPUN ABOUT, QUICKLY GRABBING THE PANIC-STRICKEN BEN LINTON --
P & D 1952 Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc 6-29-6
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AND THEN SLAPPED HIS FACE TO STOP THE RISING HYSTERIA.

BUT SUDDENLY STEVE INTERRUPTED, "LISTEN!!"--THERE, FROM BEHIND THE RUINED WALLS, RESOUNDED A HIDEOUS, MANIACAL SCREAM!
Dick Van Buren
3996

WHILE EXPLORING THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT CITY, TARZAN AND HIS COMPANIONS WERE STARTLED BY A HIDEOUS SCREAM!

THERE WAS A FAINT SCRAPING --"WHAT'S THAT?" ASKED STEVE.

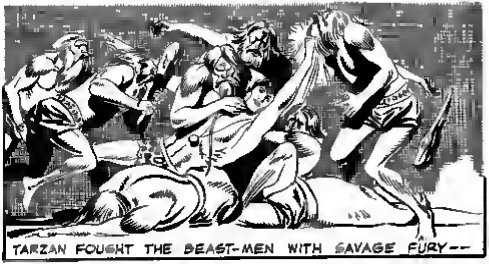
THEY LOOKED AHEAD TENSELY, EYES STRAINING IN THE DIM LIGHT, AND --!

THEY PROCEEDED WARILY, UP CRUMBLING STEPS TOWARD A MASSIVE, WOODEN DOOR.

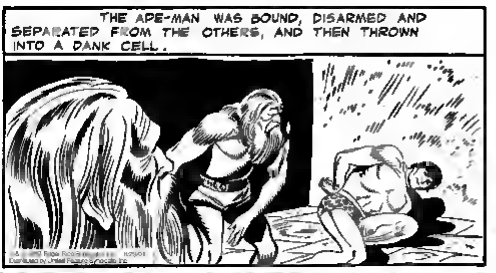
TARZAN PUSHED, STRAINED, UNTIL IT SWUNG OPEN ON CREAKING HINGES --

WITHIN, ALL WAS BLACK. THEN, SUDDENLY, HAIRY HANDS CLUTCHED THE MEN FROM EVERY DIRECTION!

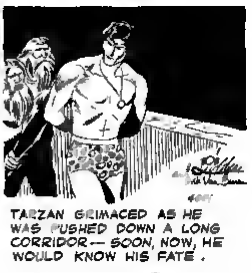
AS THE ADVENTURERS STRUGGLED FOR SURVIVAL, ANOTHER DOOR OPENED, BRINGING REINFORCEMENTS--
THEN DID THEY SEE THEIR ATTACKERS; HIDEOUS, UGLY CREATURES WITH MATTED HAIR AND RECEDING BROWS-- CREATURES WHICH BORE NO LIKENESS TO CIVILIZED MAN!

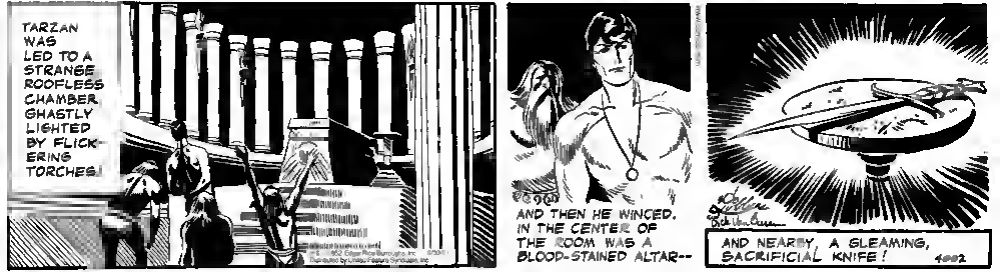

TARZAN FOUGHT THE BEAST-MEN WITH SAVAGE FURY--

BUT SOON WAS BEATEN DOWN BY THE MERE WEIGHT OF NUMBERS, AND SUCCUMBED ALONGSIDE HIS COMPANIONS!
and Dick Van Buren


THE APE-MAN WAS BOUND, DISARMED AND SEPARATED FROM THE OTHERS, AND THEN THROWN INTO A DANK CELL.

... LATER, AT NIGHT, TWO BEETLE-BROWED GUARDS CAME AFTER HIM.

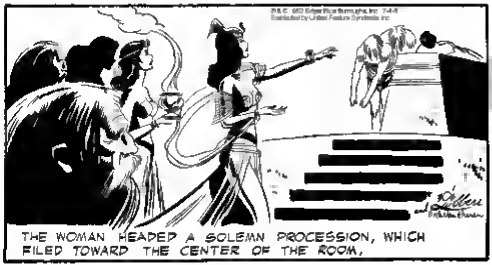

TARZAN GRIMACED AS HE WAS PUSHED DOWN A LONG CORRIDOR— SOON, NOW, HE WOULD KNOW HIS FATE.


TARZAN WAS LED TO A STRANGE ROOFLESS CHAMBER, GHASTLY LIGHTED BY FLICKERING TORCHES!
AND THEN HE WINCED. IN THE CENTER OF THE ROOM WAS A BLOOD-STAINED ALTAR--
AND NEARBY, A GLEAMING, SACRIFICIAL KNIFE!

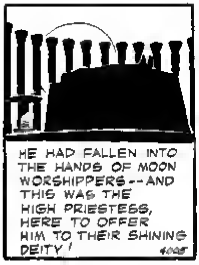
AFTER CAPTURE BY THE STRANGE DWELLERS OF THE LOST CITY, TARZAN WAS TAKEN SEPARATELY TO A WEIRD TEMPLE

IMMEDIATELY HE WAS TIED DOWN TO A COLD, STONE ALTAR. FIENDISH CREATURES -- WHAT WAS THEIR INTENT?

TARZAN'S ENEMIES LOOKED UP WITH REVERENCE AS THE RISING MOON CAME INTO SIGHT.
ONE OF THEM BURST FORTH WITH AN EERIE CRY--
AND, AT THE SIGNAL, A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ENTERED!


THE WOMAN HEADED A SOLEMN PROCESSION, WHICH FILED TOWARD THE CENTER OF THE ROOM.

THEN, WHEN SHE ALONE CLIMBED THE ALTAR STEPS, TARZAN KNEW HIS FATE --


HE HAD FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF MOON WORSHIPPERS--AND THIS WAS THE HIGH PRIESTESS, HERE TO OFFER HIM TO THEIR SHINING DEITY!

THE PRIESTESS WALKED AROUND TARZAN WHILE HER VOTARIES TOOK THEIR PLACES AND BOWED LOW.

SHE LOOKED SKYWARD, LEADING THEM IN A BRIEF INCANTATION.

THEN THERE WAS A HUSHED SILENCE AS SHE REACHED FOR THE SACRIFICIAL KNIFE!

SUDDENLY ONE OF THE BRUTE-MEN INTERVENED HOPING FOR A BETTER VIEW, HE CAME FORWARD AND ROUGHLY SHOVED A FELLOW OUT OF HIS PLACE
THE PRIESTESS REBUKED HIM FOR THE DISTURBANCE --
AND TARZAN'S EYES OPENED WIDE -- FOR THESE TWO HAD SPOKEN THE LANGUAGE OF THE GREAT APES!

"WHY MUST I DIE?" SAID TARZAN, IN THE GUTTURAL TONES OF HER LANGUAGE. THE WOMAN GASPED, SURPRISED
BUT IN A FEW SECONDS, SHE REGAINED HER POISE. "IT IS THE WILL OF THE SHINING ONE--"
THEN, STARING AT TARZAN WITH COLD EYES, THE PRIESTESS SLOWLY RAISED THE THIN, SHARP KNIFE!
4008

DEATH SEEMED INEVITABLE FOR TARZAN AS HE LAY ON THE SACRIFICIAL ALTAR OF HIS FANATIC ENEMY --

BUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CEREMONY, A BURLY MALE STARTED GRUMBLING.

HE GROWLED IN DEFIANCE OF THE PRIESTESS' ANGER, THEN SUDDENLY BLUDGEONED ONE OF THE OTHERS!

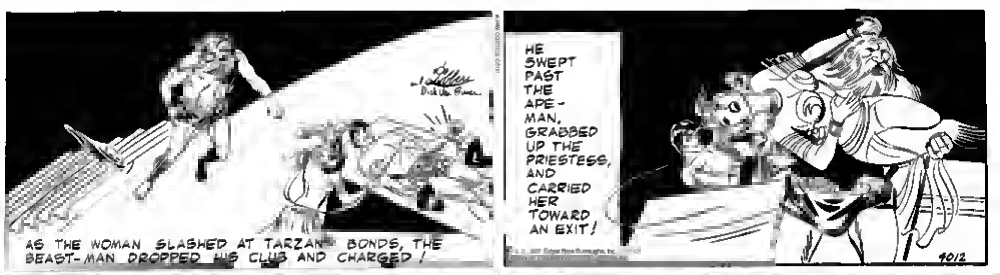
THEN THE APE-MAN WITNESSED A COMMON OCCURRENCE AMONG SAVAGE CREATURES -- THE MALE RAN AMOK, DEALING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION TO HIS MATES!

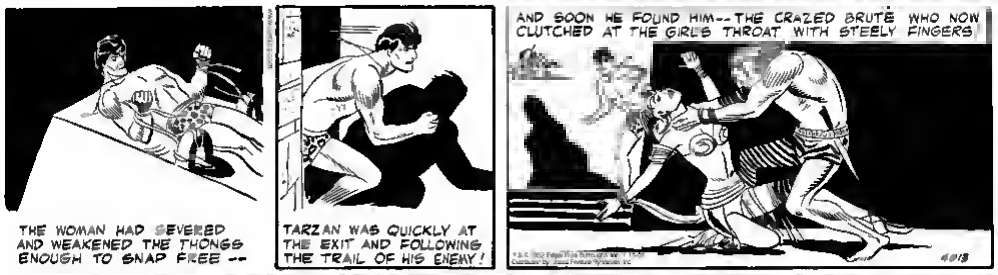
ALL THAT COULD FLED THE ROOM -- LEAVING THE PRIESTESS AND TARZAN HELPLESS BEFORE HIM!

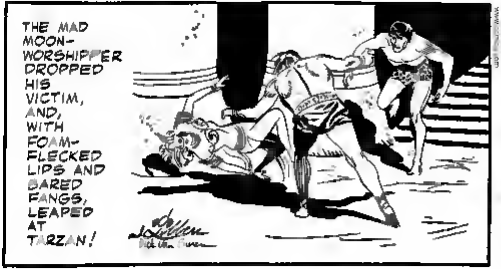
"CUT MY ROPES," TARZAN WHISPERED TO THE PRIESTESS. "IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE!"

ALTHOUGH TERRIFIED WITH FEAR, THE WOMAN MOVED TOWARD THE APE-MAN TO DO HIS BIDDING.

BUT THEN, FROTHING AT THE MOUTH, EYES GLEAMING, THE MANIAC SHUFFLED UP THE ALTAR STEPS!
4011


AS THE WOMAN SLASHED AT TARZAN'S BONDS, THE BEAST-MAN DROPPED HIS CLUB AND CHARGED!
HE SWEPT PAST THE APE-MAN, GRABBED UP THE PRIESTESS, AND CARRIED HER TOWARD AN EXIT!
9/12


THE WOMAN HAD SEVERED AND WEAKENED THE THONGS ENOUGH TO SNAP FREE --
TARZAN WAS QUICKLY AT THE EXIT AND FOLLOWING THE TRAIL OF HIS ENEMY!
AND SOON HE FOUND HIM--THE CRAZED BRUTE WHO NOW CLUTCHED AT THE GIRL'S THROAT WITH STEELY FINGERS!
4013


THE MAD MOON-WORSHIPPER DROPPED HIS VICTIM, AND, WITH FOAM-FLECKED LIPS AND BARED FANGS, LEAPED AT TARZAN!

INSTANTLY THEY FELL TO THE FLOOR, TEARING AND RENDING AT EACH OTHER LIKE TWO BULL APES!

WHO, LIKE A SNAPPING BEAST, SOUGHT THE JUGULAR VEIN OF HIS SMOOTH-SKINNED ENEMY!

BUT WITH A DESPERATE BURST OF STRENGTH THE APE-MAN WAS FREE TO STRIKE THE BRUTE'S HAIRY FACE!

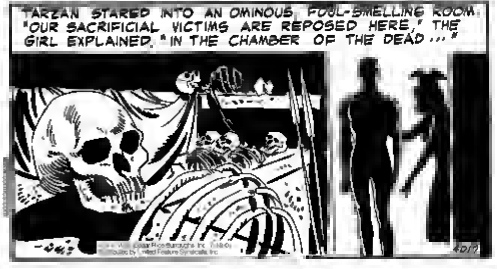
SHORTLY THE STRUGGLING CEASED. TARZAN ROSE, SHOOK HIMSELF LIKE A GREAT LION, AND SCREAMED FORTH HIS VICTORIOUS CRY!
P.A.D. 1950 Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. 3-14

THEN, IN NEED OF A WEAPON, HE TOOK THE KNIFE FROM HIS VICTIM AND PLACED IT IN HIS OWN SHEATH.

MEANWHILE, THE GIRL HAD RECOVERED FROM HER FIRST TERROR OF THE VICTORY CRY. "HURRY!" SHE SAID. "FOLLOW ME--"

THE PRIESTESS LED THE APE-MAN THROUGH WINDING CORRIDORS OF GLOOM, UNTIL FINALLY THEY CAME TO A WOODEN DOOR.

"THIS WILL BE SAFE," SHE SAID "I HAVE THE ONLY KEY."


TARZAN STARED INTO AN OMINOUS, FOUL-SMELLING ROOM. "OUR SACRIFICIAL VICTIMS ARE REPOSED HERE," THE GIRL EXPLAINED, "IN THE CHAMBER OF THE DEAD..."

"THE OTHERS WILL BE SUSPICIOUS," SAID THE WOMAN. "LATER, PERHAPS, I CAN EFFECT YOUR ESCAPE; A REWARD FOR SAVING ME--"
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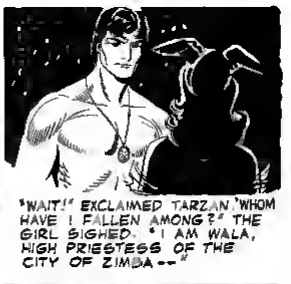
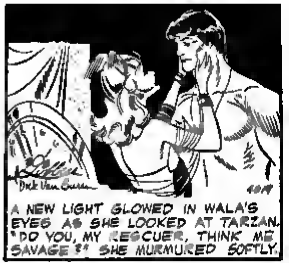
Dick Van Buren


"WAIT!" EXCLAIMED TARZAN "WHOM HAVE I FALLEN AMONG?" THE GIRL SIGHED. "I AM WALA, HIGH PRIESTESS OF THE CITY OF ZIMBA--"

10/7
"WE ARE DESCENDANTS OF THOSE WHO CAME FROM A NORTHERN EMPIRE IN SEARCH OF GOLD-- TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO!"

"THE EMPIRE WAS MYSTERIOUSLY DESTROYED AND WE ARE ITS LAST REMNANT," CONTINUED WALA, "NOW DEBASED TO AN APE-LIKE TRIBE IN LANGUAGE AND INTELLECT."

"ONLY THE WOMEN, THROUGH WILL POWER, HAVE NOT REVERTED TO SUCH SAVAGERY--"


Burne Hogarth
A NEW LIGHT GLOWED IN WALA'S EYES AS SHE LOOKED AT TARZAN. "DO YOU, MY RESCUER, THINK ME SAVAGE?" SHE MURMURED SOFTLY.

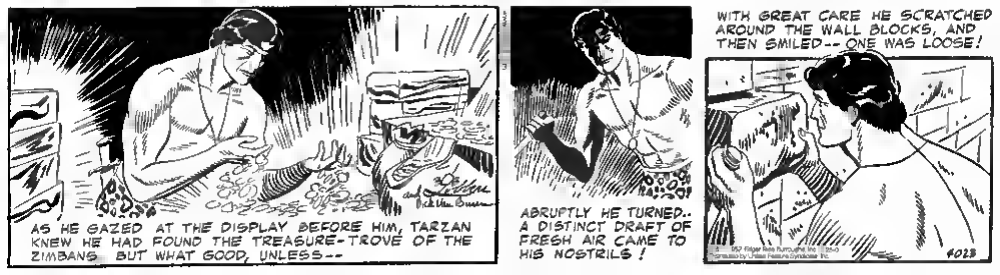
"A MAN SUCH AS YOU IS WORTHY OF THE HIGH PRIESTESS," SAID WALA CASUALLY "I - I'M SORRY--" REPLIED THE APE-MAN.

THE GIRL'S EYES FLASHED BRIEFLY, THEN WERE CALM. "VERY WELL, WAIT HERE-- I WILL HELP YOU WHEN I CAN--"

THEN, WITH FELINE QUICKNESS, SHE LEAPED BEHIND THE DOOR, CLOSED AND LOCKED IT! "FOOL!" SHE RAGED. "DID YOU THINK I WOULD OVERLOOK YOUR SCORN!"
4020

TARZAN GRIMACED AS HE HEARD WALA'S RETREATING FOOTSTEPS. HE HAD SPURNED HER LOVE, AND SO AGAIN WAS HELD PRISONER
HE TURNED EYES SEARCHING THE GLOOMY CHAMBER - SUDDENLY HIS HOPE WAS RENEWED!
...THERE, IN A DARK CORNER, WAS A TRAPDOOR! THE APE-MAN QUICKLY LIFTED THE MASSIVE HATCH AND SAW STONE STEPS, LEADING DOWNWARD.

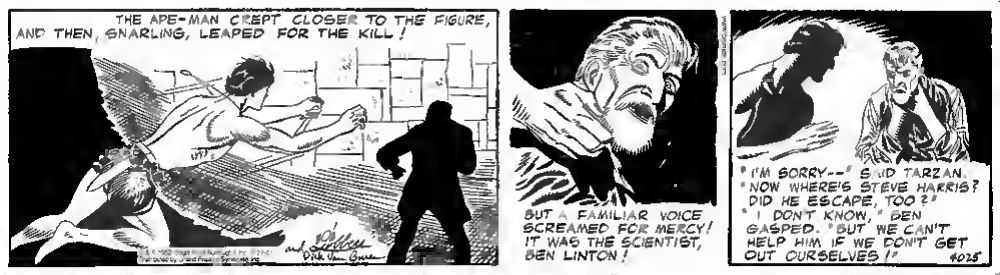
THE APE-MAN CAUTIOUSLY DE-SCENDED THE ANCIENT STAIRWAY.
THEN HE STOOPED, MOUTH GAPING IN ASTONISHMENT--
HE HAD EMERGED INTO A SMALL, CUBICAL ROOM--FILLED WITH BARS AND NUGGETS OF SOLID GOLD!
Dick Van Buren
4022


AS HE GAZED AT THE DISPLAY BEFORE HIM, TARZAN KNEW HE HAD FOUND THE TREASURE-TROVE OF THE ZIMBANS. BUT WHAT GOOD, UNLESS--
ABRUPTLY HE TURNED.. A DISTINCT DRAFT OF FRESH AIR CAME TO HIS NOSTRILS!
WITH GREAT CARE HE SCRATCHED AROUND THE WALL BLOCKS, AND THEN SMILED-- ONE WAS LOOSE!
4023

TARZAN COLLECTED A POUCH OF THE NUGGETS, FOR, IF HE WAS REUNITED WITH THE SCIENTISTS, HE WANTED EVIDENCE OF THE FIND.

THEN HE REMOVED MORE OF THE GRANITE BLOCKS AND CRAWLED THROUGH.

WITH CATLIKE SILENCE, HE TRAVERSED THE HONEY-COMBED CORRIDORS. BUT SOON DANGER THREATENED... A SILHOUETTED FIGURE LOOMED AHEAD!


THE APE-MAN CREPT CLOSER TO THE FIGURE, AND THEN, SNARLING, LEAPED FOR THE KILL!
BUT A FAMILIAR VOICE SCREAMED FOR MERCY! IT WAS THE SCIENTIST, BEN LINTON!
"I'M SORRY--" SAID TARZAN. "NOW WHERE'S STEVE HARRIS? DID HE ESCAPE, TOO?"
"I DON'T KNOW," BEN GASPED. "BUT WE CAN'T HELP HIM IF WE DON'T GET OUT OURSELVES!"
4025

"THIS IS THE OUTER RIM OF THE FORTRESS," SAID BEN. "OVER THAT WALL IS FREEDOM."
TARZAN NIMBLY CLIMBED TO THE TOP-- BUT THE CRUMBLING RUINS GAVE WAY!
SOON THE WHOLE WALL COLLAPSED, AND BLACKNESS ENVELOPED THE APE-MAN AS A ROCK GASHED HIS HEAD!

BEN LINTON AND THE APE-MAN HAD HOPED TO CLIMB TO FREEDOM, BUT THE WALL COLLAPSED -- AND TARZAN WAS FELLED BY A ROCK.
HIMSELF UNHURT, BEN CRAWLED OVER THE DEBRIS TO HELP HIS UNCONSCIOUS ALLY--
BUT ALL GOOD INTENTIONS VANISHED AS WE STARED, EYES BULGING, AT THE SCATTERED GOLD NUGGETS!
-HOLT-

THE LUST FOR GOLD CONSUMED THE WEAK-WILLED SCIENTIST, AND WITH NERVOUS, GREEDY FINGERS, HE COLLECTED THE NUGGETS.
THEN, IGNORING TARZAN, HE GLANCED TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CRUMBLED WALL--
AND, SEEING NO DANGER, SPED TOWARD THE JUNGLE. "THERE MUST BE MORE," HE MUMBLED. "I'LL GET MEN, GUNS AND COME BACK -- I'LL BE RICH!"

MUCH LATER, THE APE-MAN CAME TO AGONIZED CONSCIOUSNESS. WHERE WAS HE? WHO WAS HE?

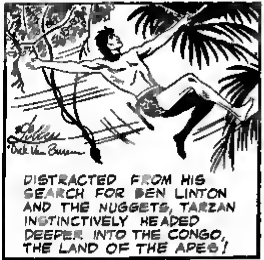
AND THEN HE SPIED A NUGGET OVERLOOKED BY LINTON. TARZAN FROWNED, RECALLING THE POUCH OF GOLDEN STONES--

OF COURSE! AND THEY MUST HAVE BEEN STOLEN BY THE MAN WHO WAS WITH HIM! HE GROWLED SAVAGELY, DETERMINED NOW TO SEEK REVENGE--

TARZAN FOLLOWED THE SPOOR OF HIS ENEMY, STILL GRIPPED WITH THE DESIRE FOR VENGEANCE--

BUT AN ACHING HEAD FORCED HIM TO REST-- AND THEN HIS CLOUDED MIND REVERTED TO THOUGHTS OF YOUTH--

HAZILY, HIS DAYS AMONG THE APES SPREAD IN A PANORAMA BEFORE HIM-- AND WITH THE VISION CAME A LONGING TO REJOIN THE SHAGGY BEASTS OF HIS PAST...


Dick Van Buren
DISTRACTED FROM HIS SEARCH FOR BEN LINTON AND THE NUGGETS, TARZAN INSTINCTIVELY HEADED DEEPER INTO THE CONGO, THE LAND OF THE APES!

THEN, ON THE FULL MOON OF THE NEXT NIGHT, HE FOUND THEM--

BEETLE-BROWED, DROOLING BRUTES WHO PERFORMED THE WEIRD RITUAL OF THEIR KIND--THE VICTORY DANCE OF THE DUM-DUM!

IN THE CENTER OF THE ARENA, TARZAN SAW A DEAD PANTHER, THE CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION.
HIS PULSE QUICKENED WITH THE URGE TO LEAD THEM AGAIN, AND, NO LONGER RESTRAINING HIMSELF, HE LEAPED DOWN!
BUT THE APES WERE OF A DIFFERENT TEMPER. TWO FRENZIED BULLS SWAGGERED FORWARD, ANXIOUS TO CRUSH THIS PUNY INTRUDER!
Dick Van Buren
32

TWO HUGE BULL APES LUMBERED OVER TO TARZAN, FURIOUS AT HIS SUDDEN INTRUSION
THEN THE OLDER APE PAUSED RUMBLING, "I KNOW HIM, GOLAR HE IS MIGHTY FIGHTER FRIEND"
BUT GOLAR WAS IN THE PRIME OF LIFE EAGER TO EXPRESS HIS MASSIVE STRENGTH "HE IS TARMANGANI --- I KILL"
Dick Van Buren
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-40-33

AS GOLAR MOVED, STIFF-LEGGED AND BRISTLING, TARZAN ADVANCED IN AN EQUALLY BESTIAL FASHION, BARKING, GROWLING HIS DEFIANCE!

ABRUPTLY THE TWO COLLIDED IN COMBAT, THEIR HIDEOUS ROARS ECHOING THROUGH THE JUNGLE!

SOLAR WAS STRONG BUT CLUMSY, AND THE WILY APE-MAN SOON HAD HIM CRYING FOR MERCY.

WITH THE APE'S SURRENDER TARZAN LEAPED UP. "NOW -- LET THE MANGANI FOLLOW ME IN THE DUM-DUM!"

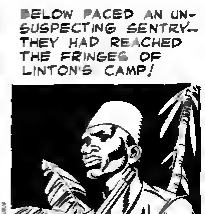
... FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS TARZAN ENJOYED KINGSHIP, LEADING HIS SHAGGY FELLOWS TO FOOD, OR MERELY BASKING WITH THEM IN THE SUN --
BUT OFTTIMES HE WAS TROUBLED AS HE TRIED TO PIECE THE FRAGMENTS OF HIS MEMORY TOGETHER.
AND, COINCIDENTALLY, THE GREEDY SCIENTIST, LINTON, WAS SOON TO RE-ENTER HIS LIFE!

TWO EXPEDITIONS WERE SOON TO INTERRUPT TARZAN'S IDYLLIC EXISTENCE... FIRST, A DETERMINED BEN LINTON TREKKED TOWARD ZIMBA FOR MORE GOLD --
--AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE JUNGLE, WALA, WITH A BAND OF HER PRIMITIVE SUBJECTS, SEARCHED FOR THE BRONZED GIANT WHO HAD ESCAPED HER ...
-4/27

ONE DAY THE APE-MAN WAS DISTURBED BY AN EXCITED, GUTTURAL REPORT FROM GOLAR
By
Dick Van Buren
"I HAVE BEEN FEEDING IN THE DEEP WOODS," HE BARKED. "I SAW TARMANGANI -- GOMANGANI -- WITH THUNDERSTICKS!"
TARZAN FUMED. GOLAR'S DISCOVERY RECALLED HIS STOLEN POUCH OF YELLOW ROCKS. "COME," HE GROWLED. "WE KILL ENEMIES!"

WHEN GOLAR REPORTED THAT HE HAD SEEN OTHER MANTHINGS, TARZAN KNEW BEN LIN ON WAS IN THE AREA AND RECRUITED HIS HAIRY FELLOWS TO GIVE CHASE.

THEY HAD TRAVELED BUT A FEW MILES WHEN THE APE-MAN CAUTIONED THEM TO QUIET --


BELOW PACED AN UNSUSPECTING SENTRY-- THEY HAD REACHED THE FRINGES OF LINTON'S CAMP!

TARZAN, SMOLDERING, WAS ABOUT TO SILENCE THIS ENEMY--
WHEN SUDDENLY THE GUARD DROPPED HIS GUN AND RAN, SCREAMING, TO THE CAMP!
ABRUPTLY, THE CAUSE OF HIS TERROR EMERGED FROM THE BUSH -- THE PRIESTS OF ZIMBA!
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LINTON WAS ONLY MOMENTARILY SURPRISED BY THE BRUTES' APPEARANCE, AND QUICKLY FIRED AT THE NEAREST--

ENCOURAGED, HIS PORTERS FOLLOWED SUIT, AND SOON ALL ZIMBANG HAD SUCCUMBED!

THEN, SECONDS AFTER THE LAST SHOT, BEN YELLED, "COVER ME -- I HEAR LEAVES RUSTLING!"

LINTON INVESTIGATED A NOISE HE HAD HEARD AND SOON DISCOVERED THE PRIESTESS, WALA, HIDING IN THE BUSHES. "AHA!-- WHAT HAVE WE HERE?" HE LEERED
"WELL, WELL"-- HE MURMURED APPRAISINGLY. THEN, EYES GLEAMING, HE STRODE TOWARD HER--
MEANWHILE, IN THE TREES ABOVE, TARZAN ALERTED HIS APE COMPANIONS -- SOON IT WOULD BE TIME TO STRIKE!
-HOWZ
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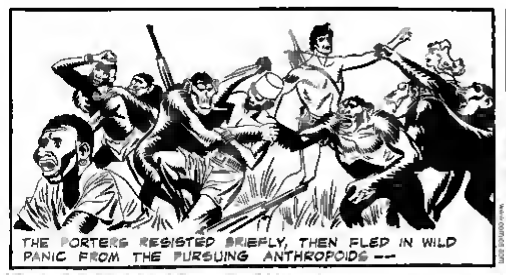
TO HIS BOYS' AMUSEMENT, BEN LINTON CRUDELY TRIED TO FORCE HIS ATTENTIONS ON WALA --
BUT SUDDENLY HE WAS STOPPED BY A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM! HE LOOKED UP, HORRIFIED, AND SAW A BAND OF APES --- LED BY THE SAVAGE GIANT HE THOUGHT DEAD!


THE PORTERS RESISTED BRIEFLY, THEN FLED IN WILD PANIC FROM THE PURSUING ANTHROPOIDS --

BUT BEN LINTON WAS FAR FROM HELPLESS. CALM, NOW, AGAINST THE THREAT OF DEATH, HE RACED THE JUNGLE LORD FOR THE PRECIOUS RIFLE!

DRIVEN TO MIRACULOUS SPEED BY HIS DESIRE TO LIVE, BEN LINTON GRABBED UP HIS RIFLE JUST AHEAD OF THE APE-MAN--

THEN HE TIGHTENED HIS SWEATY FINGERS ABOUT THE BARREL, PIVOTED, AND SMASHED THE STOCK AGAINST TARZAN'S HEAD!
-4045

TARZAN COLLAPSED, HEAD REELING, BUT SOON THERE CAME A STRANGE SENSE OF CLEARNESS--
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THE BLOW HAD LIFTED THE CLOUD FROM HIS MEMORY! MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER, HE AROSE--

BUT TOO LATE! HE STOOD DIRECTLY WITHIN LINTON'S GUNSIGHTS "AND NOW, WILD MAN," HE SNEERED, "I'LL MAKE SURE YOU ARE DEAD!"
Dick Locher and Dick Van Buren
-4046

LINTON, HOWEVER, OVERLOOKED THE ONE THING THAT COULD PREVENT THIS COLD-BLOODED MURDER. WALA SNEAKED UP FROM BEHIND AND KNOCKED THE RIFLE ASIDE!

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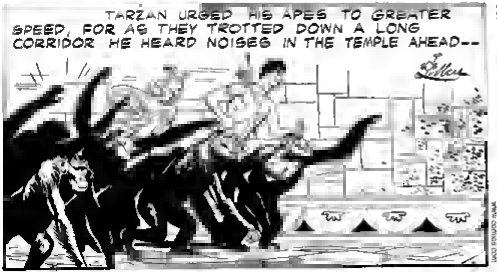
WITH A ROAR OF TRIUMPH, TARZAN THEN POUNCED ON HIS ENEMY AND PLUNGED HIS KNIFE DEEP, STILLING THE CRUEL HEART FOREVER.

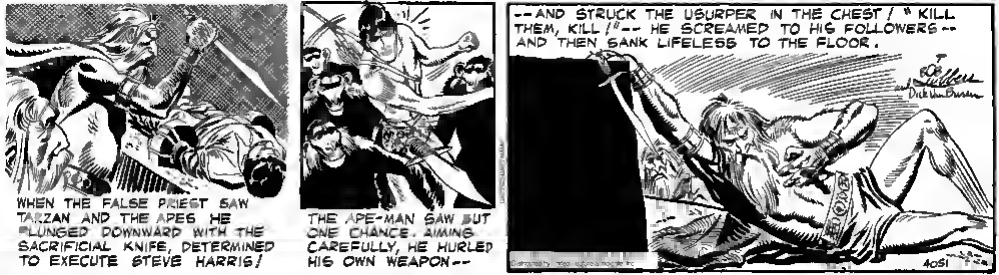
4047

"THANK YOU," SAID TARZAN.. "IT WAS THE LEAST I COULD DO," REPENTED THE GIRL, "AFTER TRYING TO KILL YOU!"
"I ALMOST FORGOT," EXCLAIMED TARZAN "STEVE HARRIS IS STILL A PRISONER!"
TARZAN YELLED LOUDLY, RECALLING HIS APE FRIENDS. WOULD THEY BE IN TIME TO SAVE HARRIS-- OR DID HIS BONES ALREADY LIE IN THE CHAMBER OF THE DEAD?
-40AB

NOW BANDED TOGETHER, TARZAN URGED THE GIRL TO CLING TO HIS NECK -- THEN HE AND THE APES SPED TOWARD ZIMBA
FINALLY, AT NIGHT-TIME, THEY REACHED THE OUTER WALLS OF THE EERIE FORTRESS.
-4044
WALA LOOKED UP, WORRIED. "LET US HURRY. THE MOON IS HIGH FOR A SACRIFICE!"


TARZAN URGED HIS APES TO GREATER SPEED, FOR AS THEY TROTTED DOWN A LONG CORRIDOR HE HEARD NOISES IN THE TEMPLE AHEAD--

AND AS THEY BURST THROUGH THE DOOR HIS FEARS WERE REALIZED. HARRIS LAY HELPLESS ON THE ALTAR BEFORE ONE OF THE PRIESTS!
4050


WHEN THE FALSE PRIEST SAW TARZAN AND THE APES HE PLUNGED DOWNWARD WITH THE SACRIFICIAL KNIFE, DETERMINED TO EXECUTE STEVE HARRIS!
THE APE-MAN SAW BUT ONE CHANCE. AIMING CAREFULLY, HE HURLED HIS OWN WEAPON--
--AND STRUCK THE USURPER IN THE CHEST / " KILL THEM, KILL /"-- HE SCREAMED TO HIS FOLLOWERS -- AND THEN SANK LIFELESS TO THE FLOOR.
Dick Van Buren
4051

NOW THE VERY ROOM SHOOK WITH SNARLING, RENDING COMBATANTS -- AND SOON THE TIDE OF BATTLE FAVORED THE ZIMBANS, FOR THEY GREATLY OUTNUMBERED THE APES.

WALA SHOUTED ORDERS, BUT COULDN'T STOP THE MAD BRUTES!

TARZAN, WHO HAD FOUGHT HIS WAY TO THE ALTAR, TURNED IN ALARM. SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE -- BUT WHAT?
4-52

TARZAN RECOVERED HIS KNIFE, INTENDING TO MAKE A LAST, DESPERATE RALLY FOR VICTORY--

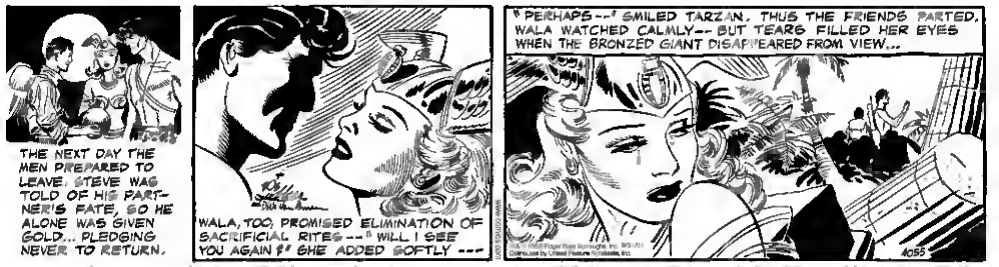
WHEN SUDDENLY HE SAW THE SACRIFICIAL WEAPON BESIDE THE DEAD PRIEST-- AND WITH THIS DISCOVERY CAME A WILD IDEA!

BRANDISHING THE JEWELLED BLADE, HE LEAPED INTO THE MIDST OF THE FRAY, "STOP! STOP!" HE COMMANDED, "OR DIE AN UNHOLY DEATH!"
1053

TARZAN'S BLUFF WORKED, FOR THE BRUTES NOW SANK TO THEIR KNEES, CRINGING FROM THE HOLY WEAPON IN SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR!

WALA QUICKLY PRESSED THE ADVANTAGE. "TO YOUR QUARTERS--LEST YOU INCENSE ME MORE!"

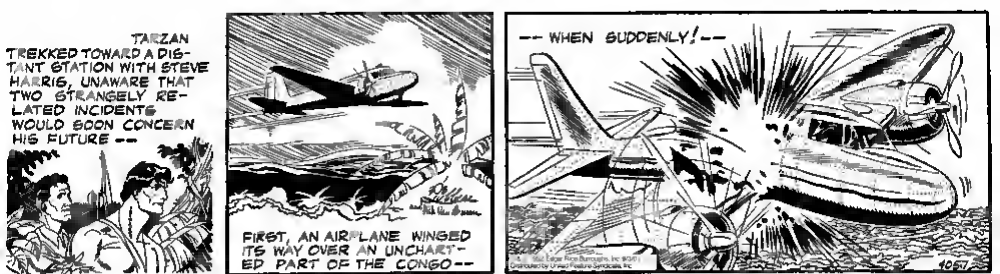
THEN, WHILE THE ZIMBANS MEEKLY LEFT THE ROOM, TARZAN CUT STEVE HARRIS' BONDS...
4054

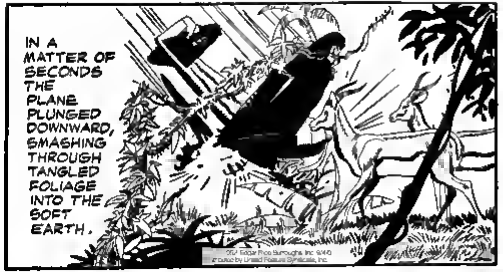

THE NEXT DAY THE MEN PREPARED TO LEAVE. STEVE WAS TOLD OF HIS PART-NERS FATE. SO HE ALONE WAS GIVEN GOLD... PLEDGING NEVER TO RETURN.
WALA, TOO, PROMISED ELIMINATION OF SACRIFICIAL RITES --- "WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?" SHE ADDED SOFTLY ---
"PERHAPS --" SMILED TARZAN. THUS THE FRIENDS PARTED. WALA WATCHED CALMLY -- BUT TEARS FILLED HER EYES WHEN THE BRONZED GIANT DISAPPEARED FROM VIEW...
4055

LATER, THE MEN PAUSED IN THEIR JOURNEY TO WATCH A SLEEK, SPEEDING AIRPLANE.

"I WISH WE COULD RETURN THAT FAST," SAID STEVE. "IT WON'T BE LONG NOW," NOTED TARZAN.

... AND SO, TARZAN CASUALLY DISMISSED THE INCIDENT OF THE PLANE -- NOT REALIZING THIS WAS FATE'S INTRODUCTION TO A NEW AND TERRIBLE ADVENTURE!
and Dick Van Buren
4056


TARZAN TREKKED TOWARD A DISTANT STATION WITH STEVE HARRIG, UNAWARE THAT TWO STRANGELY RELATED INCIDENTS WOULD SOON CONCERN HIS FUTURE --
FIRST, AN AIRPLANE WINGED ITS WAY OVER AN UNCHARTED PART OF THE CONGO--
-- WHEN SUDDENLY!--
1057


IN A MATTER OF SECONDS THE PLANE PLUNGED DOWNWARD, SMASHING THROUGH TANGLED FOLIAGE INTO THE SOFT EARTH.
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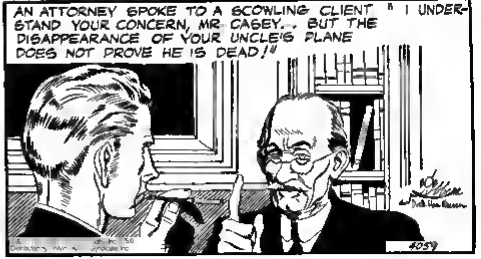
DEATHLY SILENCE ENSUED-- BUT SOON A LONE SURVIVOR STRUGGLED CLEAR --

AND WANDERED INTO THE THICKET..
1056

AS TARZAN AND HARRIS NEARED THE STATION, THE APES WERE FREED TO RETURN HOME-

--AND IN A LONDON LAW OFFICE, THE SECOND EPISODE TO AFFECT HIM HAD ITS BEGINNING--


AN ATTORNEY SPOKE TO A SCOWLING CLIENT " I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN, MR. CABEY... BUT THE DISAPPEARANCE OF YOUR UNCLE'S PLANE DOES NOT PROVE HE IS DEAD!"
#059

"I'VE A RIGHT TO HIS MONEY," PERSISTED CASEY.
THE LAWYER SNEERED IN DISGUST.
"NO DOUBT YOUR REMORSE OVER THIS TRAGEDY HAS BEEN TEMPERED SINCE YOU ARE THE ONLY HEIR--"
"BUT YOU'LL HAVE NO CLAIM FOR SEVEN YEARS--UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOUR UNCLE'S DEATH IS VERIFIED. GOOD DAY!"
1960
CASEY STOMPED FROM THE OFFICE, BUT NOT AS MAD AS BEFORE--HE ALREADY HAD A PLAN!

WEEKS LATER, TARZAN AND STEVE PARTED AT A RAILROAD LANDING NEAR BRAZZAVILLE, WHERE A TRAIN WAS JUST RETURNING TO THE COAST--

AND NO SOONER HAD HARRIS LEFT WHEN A STRANGER SPOKE. "EXCUSE ME, BUT I OVERHEARD THAT YOU ARE GOING TO THE CONGO INTERIOR--"

4061
TARZAN TURNED THE MAN SEEMED FRIENDLY, BUT HE KNEW TROUBLE LURKED BEHIND THOSE COLD EYES!

"COULD YOU SPARE A MINUTE?" ASKED THE STRANGER. "PERHAPS YOU COULD TELL ME THE BEST ROUTE--"

THE MAN POINTED TO A MAP AND TARZAN FROWNED. "BAD PLACE TO VISIT-- THAT'S GORILLA COUNTRY!"

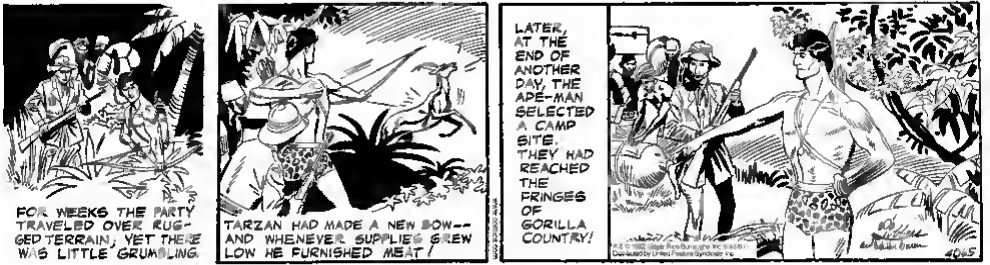
"I KNOW," SAID THE STRANGER. "THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE I WANT TO GO!"

AT A RAILROAD LANDING NEAR BRAZZAVILLE, A MAN ENCOUNTERED TARZAN AND MADE A STRANGE INQUIRY ABOUT THE GORILLA COUNTRY OF THE CONGO...
Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc.
Courtesy of United Feature Syndicate, Inc.
"I'M JIM CASEY," HE EXPLAINED. "COMMISSIONED BY A LONDON ZOO TO BRING BACK A GORILLA. EVERYTHING'S SET AND MY PAPERS ARE IN ORDER--"
4063
"IF YOU'LL GUIDE ME TO THAT SECTION, I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE!"

TARZAN HESITATED, THEN SAID, "I HAVE NO USE FOR YOUR MONEY-- BUT I'M PASSING NEAR THE PLACE YOU WISH TO GO--"

"GOOD!" EXCLAIMED CASEY, THEN TURNED AND ALERTED THE MEN WAITING BY HIS GEAR--

AND SOON THE SAFARI WAS UNDERWAY. THE APE-MAN DISTRUSTED CASEY, BUT AN ENTHUSIASM FOR NEW ADVENTURE CHECKED HIS PERSONAL FEELINGS.
4064


FOR WEEKS THE PARTY TRAVELED OVER RUGGED TERRAIN, YET THERE WAS LITTLE GRUMBLING.
TARZAN HAD MADE A NEW BOW--AND WHENEVER SUPPLIES GREW LOW HE FURNISHED MEAT!
LATER, AT THE END OF ANOTHER DAY, THE APE-MAN SELECTED A CAMP SITE. THEY HAD REACHED THE FRINGES OF GORILLA COUNTRY!

AT DARK, WHEN THEY WERE BEDDING DOWN, CASEY SPOKE CASUALLY TO TARZAN -- "I JUST REMEMBERED -- MY UNCLE DIED IN A PLANE CRASH SOMEWHERE IN AFRICA -- PITY, WASN'T IT?"
THE APE-MAN LOOKED AT HIM SUSPICIOUSLY, FOR THERE WAS NO PITY IN THAT HARDENED FACE
THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT TARZAN PONDERED OVER THE REMARK. WAS THERE A SINISTER PURPOSE BEHIND ITS UTTERANCE?
4060

THE NEXT DAY PROGRESS WAS SLOW AS THE MEN GRIMLY HACKED THEIR WAY THROUGH A MASS OF TANGLED FOLIAGE.
Dick Turner
BUT SOON THEY BROKE INTO A PARTIAL CLEARING -- AND DISCOVERED THE TWISTED WRECKAGE OF A PLANE!

" WHAT A HORRIBLE COINCIDENCE," SAID CASEY SOFTLY, " IF THIS TURNS OUT TO BE MY UNCLE'S GRAVE!"
" THE SCAVENGERS AND ANTS HAVE DONE THEIR WORK," SAID TARZAN, AFTER EXAMINING THE REMAINS. " I FOUND NOTHING BUT FOUR SKELETONS --"
" FOUR!" EXCLAIMED CASEY " THERE WERE FIVE PEOPLE ON BO--- " THE APE-MAN'S EYES NARROWED. " YOU HAVE A SURPRISING AMOUNT OF KNOWLEDGE ABOUT THIS ACCIDENT," HE SAID COOLLY
9068

TARZAN CHALLENGED CASEY ABOUT HIS KNOWLEDGE CONCERNING THE WRECKED PLANE, BUT THE LATTER, THOUGH SULLEN, WAS COMPOSED. "I LEARNED EVERYTHING FROM THE PAPERS," HE SAID.

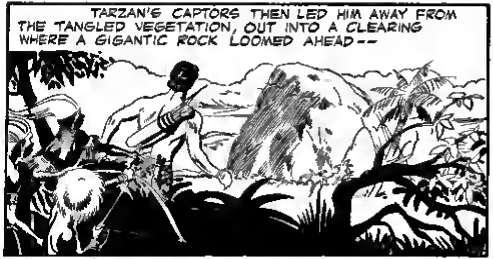
"NOT EVERYTHING," REPLIED THE APE-MAN -- "THERE WAS NO EVIDENCE OF AN ELDERLY MAN AMONG THE REMAINS --"

CASEY LOOKED DUMBFOUNDED "YOU MEAN MY UNCLE'S STILL ALIVE? THEN LET'S GO ON -- I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!"

TEMPORARILY PACIFIED AS TO CASEY'S INTENTIONS, TARZAN WILLINGLY HEADED THE SEARCH FOR HIS UNCLE--
--NOT KNOWING THAT THE MAN WAS CONSUMED WITH HATRED AND FRUSTRATION! "SOON," CASEY MUSED, "I MAY HAVE TO GET RID OF THIS GUY!"
BUT SUDDENLY ALL ATTENTION WAS DIVERTED TO A SCREAMING PORTER, FELLED BY A WELL-AIMED ARROW!
Dick Van Buren

SWIFTLY, SILENTLY THE APE-MAN PURSUED THE UNKNOWN MARKSMAN, PAUSING SHORTLY ON A BROAD LIMB--

WITH A RUMBLING GROWL, TARZAN LEAPED DOWN-WARD.. CLAMP-ING HIS STRONG ARMS AROUND THE NATIVE'S NECK!
BUT TO NO AVAIL! REINFORCEMENTS QUICKLY EMERGED FROM THE FOLIAGE AND SURROUNDED HIM!
4072

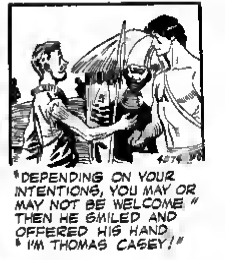

TARZAN'S CAPTORS THEN LED HIM AWAY FROM THE TANGLED VEGETATION, OUT INTO A CLEARING WHERE A GIGANTIC ROCK LOOMED AHEAD--

AND AS THEY NEARED THE FORMATION, THE APE-MAN NOTED A WINDING TRAIL.

#075
TARZAN DUTIFULLY CLIMBED UPWARD AND SOON GASPED IN SURPRISE-- A TINY VILLAGE NESTLED ON THE SUMMIT!

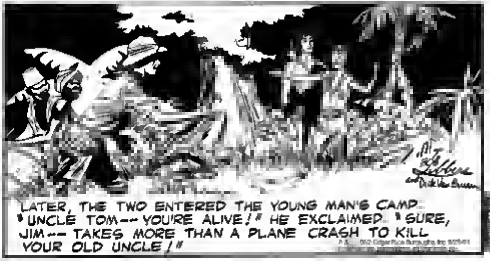
WITH NO DELAY TARZAN WAS TAKEN PAST GAPING VILLAGERS TOWARD A LARGE HUT--

AND WAS STARTLED WHEN A WHITE MAN STEPPED OUT TO GREET HIM!


"DEPENDING ON YOUR INTENTIONS, YOU MAY OR MAY NOT BE WELCOME" THEN HE SMILED AND OFFERED HIS HAND. "I'M THOMAS CASEY!"

"CAPTURED" BY SOME NATIVES, TARZAN ALLOWED HIMSELF TO BE TAKEN TO A STRANGE ROCK-TOP VILLAGE WHERE TOM CASEY INTRODUCED HIMSELF!
"IF YOU ARE TOM CASEY, I DON'T CALL AN ATTACK ON YOUR NEPHEW'S PARTY VERY FRIENDLY," LAUGHED THE APE-MAN.
4075
"JIM?--HERE?" EXCLAIMED THE MAN. "INCREDIBLE!"
"PERHAPS," SAID TARZAN, "COME, I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM."

"I APOLOGIZE FOR THE HOSTILITY," CHATTED THOMAS CASEY AS THEY DESCENDED THE PATH. "BUT MY NATIVE FRIENDS ARE ISOLATIONISTS -- THEY ONLY WANTED TO DRIVE INTRUDERS AWAY--"
"BEG PARDON," INTERRUPTED TARZAN, "BUT DO YOU KNOW YOUR NEPHEW WELL?"
"OH, SURE -- A BIT SURLY, BUT HE'S ALL RIGHT," TOM CASEY GRINNED, "ANYWAY, I MUST TOLERATE MY ONLY HEIR."


LATER, THE TWO ENTERED THE YOUNG MAN'S CAMP.
"UNCLE TOM -- YOU'RE ALIVE!" HE EXCLAIMED. "SURE, JIM -- TAKES MORE THAN A PLANE CRASH TO KILL YOUR OLD UNCLE!"

YOUNG CASEY PALED AS THE ELDER CONTINUED. "STILL CAN'T FIGURE IT -- THAT DARN SHIP JUST EXPLODED IN THE AIR --"

"ONE OF THOSE THINGS," SAID JIM, HASTILY. "LISTEN, UNCLE TOM. DID YOU EVER HUNT GORILLA?"

"IT'S WONDERFUL TO FIND YOU SAFE, TOM," SAID YOUNG CASEY. "BUT MY JOB IS TO CAPTURE A GORILLA BEFORE WE GO BACK. ARE YOU GAME?"

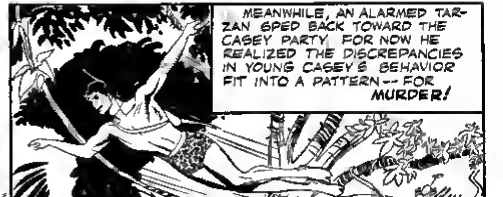
TOM'S EYES TWINKLED. "I'VE DONE A LOT OF HUNTING, BUT NOTHING LIKE THAT-- SOUNDS EXCITING!"

4078
THEN JIM TURNED TO TARZAN. "AND HOW ABOUT YOU?" HE SAID SOFTLY.

"I DO NOT APPROVE OF TAKING ANIMALS FROM THEIR NATURAL HABITAT," TARZAN SAID TO THE ELDER, "SO I'LL BE LEAVING NOW--IF THINGS ARE ALL RIGHT."
"OF COURSE," REPLIED TOM, "AND THANKS--SORRY YOU WON'T JOIN US."
1079
JIM QUIETLY BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF AS THE APE-MAN LEFT. "GOON," HE MURMURED. "SOON NOW..."

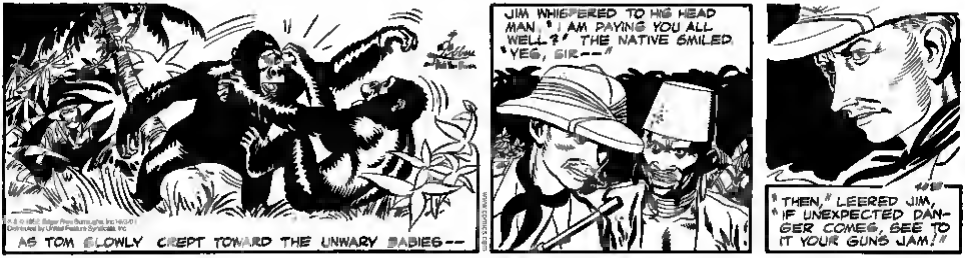
LATER, THE TWO CASEYS BEGAN THE HUNT. "WE SHOULDN'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE," SAID JIM. "THIS IS REAL GORILLA COUNTRY."

AND SHORTLY HE DISCOVERED A FRESH SPOOR. "WHAT'D I TELL YOU!" HE EXCLAIMED.


MEANWHILE, AN ALARMED TARZAN SPED BACK TOWARD THE CASEY PARTY. FOR NOW HE REALIZED THE DISCREPANCIES IN YOUNG CASEY'S BEHAVIOR FIT INTO A PATTERN — FOR MURDER!
6-2-80

DISTURBED BY THE REALIZATION THAT YOUNG JIM CASEY MIGHT BE CONTEMPLATING MURDER, TARZAN SPED BACK TO AID THE UNSUSPECTING UNCLE, TOM.
... MEANWHILE, THE TWO CASEYS DISCOVERED A GORILLA FEEDING GROUND. "A GOOD SPOT," SAID JIM. "WAIT -- LOOK!"
THERE, THROUGH AN OPENING IN THE BRUSH, WERE TWO BABY GORILLAS FROLICKING IN THE SUN!

"THIS IS PERFECT," WHISPERED JIM. "TOM, YOU RUN UP AND GRAB ONE OF THOSE DEVILS. THE BOYS AND I WILL COVER YOU."
"YOU SURE IT'S THAT SIMPLE," SAID TOM, WORRIEDLY, "WHAT IF THE PARENTS--"
"HERE'S ALL THE PROTECTION YOU NEED," SAID JIM, PATTING HIS RIFLE. "HURRY NOW-- IT'S A CINCH!"
1932


AS TOM SLOWLY CREPT TOWARD THE UNWARY BABIES--
JIM WHISPERED TO HIS HEAD MAN, "I AM PAYING YOU ALL WELL?" THE NATIVE SMILED. "YES, SIR--"
"THEN," LEERED JIM, "IF UNEXPECTED DANGER COMES, SEE TO IT YOUR GUNS JAM!"

CLOSE NOW, TOM POUNCED ON ONE OF THE STARTLED APES, WHICH GREETED HIM WITH SHRIEKS OF TERROR!

AND NEARBY, A MASSIVE HULK OF A GORILLA BELLOWED IN FURY, ALERTED BY HER BABIES' CRIES!

NO SOONER HAD TOM STARTED AWAY WITH HIS PRIZE, WHEN THE MONSTROUS PARENT CAME CRASHING, RAGING THROUGH THE THICKET!
"GOOD LORD!" HE SCREAMED HYSTERICALLY. "SHOOT, JIM -- SHOOT!"
AND JIM DID SHOOT, BUT NOT TO KILL. ACCORDING TO PLAN, HE INFLICTED A SMALL WOUND WHICH FURTHER INCENSED THE GIGANTIC BRUTE!

WITH A TREMENDOUS SWIPE OF HER HAIRY PAW, THE GORILLA BATTERED TOM INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS --

BUT BEFORE SHE COULD CRUSH THE KIDNAPPER TO A PULP, A GROWLING, SAVAGE GIANT LEAPED BETWEEN THEM /

FEARING FOR TOM CASEY'S SAFETY, THE APE-MAN REJOINED THE "HUNTING PARTY" --- JUST IN TIME TO PREVENT THE MAN'S SLAUGHTER BY A BRUTE GORILLA!
TARZAN WAITED WHILE BOLGANI SNAGGERED FORWARD, ROARING THROUGH FOAM-FLECKED LIPS!

THE GORILLA SWEPT OUT A CUMBERSOME PAW BUT TARZAN DUCKED THEN PIVOTED IN CLOSE WITH KNIFE FLASHING —

MEANWHILE, FROM THE SIDELINES, A SMUG JIM CAGEY WATCHED PATIENTLY, WAITING FOR THE BEAST TO KILL THE ONLY PERSON WHO COULD THWART HIS PLANS!

GOADED INTO A FRENZIED SURGE OF STRENGTH, BOLGANI LIFTED THE JUNGLE LORD OVERHEAD, HOPING TO DASH HIM AGAINST THE GROUND!
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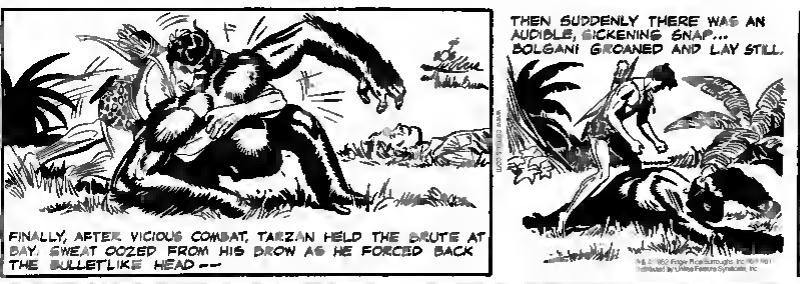
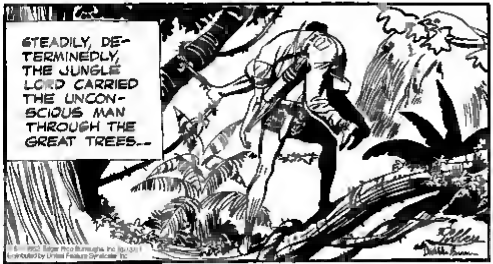
BUT TARZAN, CATLIKE, LIT ON HIS FEET, SINEWY LEG MUSCLES ABSORBING THE SHOCK.

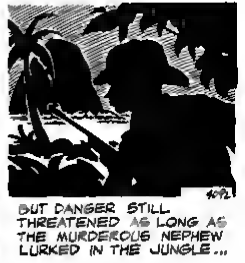
NOW THE APE-MAN GRIMACED. THE EFFORT CAUSED HIM TO DROP HIS KNIFE, LEAVING HIM WEAPONLESS!


FINALLY, AFTER VICIOUS COMBAT, TARZAN HELD THE BRUTE AT BAY. SWEAT OOZED FROM HIS BROW AS HE FORCED BACK THE BULLETLIKE HEAD --
THEN SUDDENLY THERE WAS AN AUDIBLE, SICKENING SNAP... BOLGANI GROANED AND LAY STILL.
AND JIM, THOUGH SCARCELY BELIEVING THE OUTCOME, NOW KNEW HIS RIFLE MUST DO WHAT THE GORILLA COULD NOT!

AFTER HIS VICTORY, TARZAN RETRIEVED HIS KNIFE, THEN SWIFTLY PICKED UP THE UNCONSCIOUS TOM CASEY--
WHILE JIM AND HIS MEN RAPIDLY FIRED AT AN ELUSIVE, ZIGZAGGING TARGET.
AND LUCKILY, UNTOUCHED BY THE HAIL OF BULLETS, TARZAN BORE HIS WARD SAFELY INTO THE TREES ABOVE!
40¶


STEADILY, DETERMINEDLY, THE JUNGLE LORD CARRIED THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN THROUGH THE GREAT TREES...

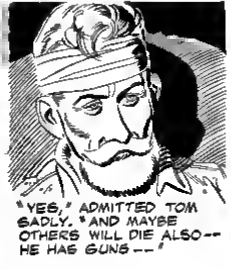
STOPPING ONLY AT THE VILLAGE OF THE ROCK PEOPLE. HE LEARNED, FINALLY, THAT TOM HAD SURVIVED--

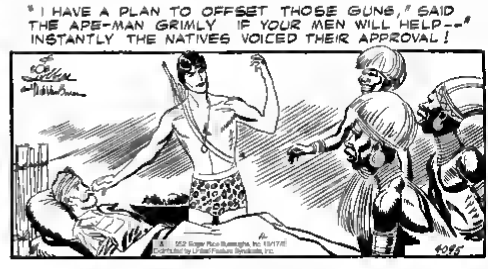

BUT DANGER STILL THREATENED AS LONG AS THE MURDEROUS NEPHEW LURKED IN THE JUNGLE...

AT THE KOCK VILLAGE WHERE TOM CASEY WAS BROUGHT TO CONVALESCE, EVERY-ONE WAS RELIEVED TO SEE THE ELDERLY MAN REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS. "HOW DO YOU FEEL?" ASKED TARZAN.
A DEEP HURT RE-FLECTED IN TOM'S EYES. "ALL RIGHT," HE SAID SLOWLY "I JUST CAN'T BE-LIEVE --JIM--"
"YOU HAVE TO FACE IT," SAID THE APE-MAN QUIETLY. "HE NOT ONLY PLANNED MURDER, BUT I'M SURE HE CAUSED THE PLANE CRASH!"

"YOU BOTH MEETING IN THE VASTNESS OF AFRICA WAS NO COINCIDENCE," OFFERED TARZAN.
"MY GUESS IS THAT JIM PLANTED SOME KIND OF TIME BOMB ON YOUR PLANE. HE THEN COULD KNOW WHERE AND WHEN IT CRASHED--"
"THEN HE FAKED A COMMISSION TO HUNT IN THIS TERRITORY-- SO HE COULD 'ACCIDENTALLY' DISCOVER AND VERIFY YOUR DEATH!"

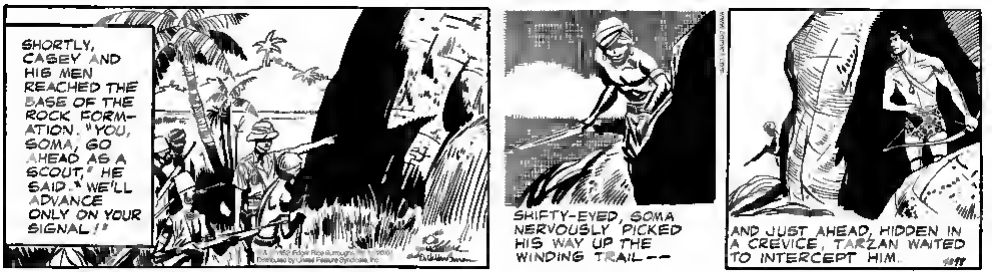
"YOUR NEPHEW MURDERED FOUR PEOPLE AND PLOTTED A FIFTH," CONCLUDED TARZAN, "ALL TO INHERIT A FORTUNE THAT WAS DUE HIM ANYWAY"


"YES," ADMITTED TOM SADLY, "AND MAYBE OTHERS WILL DIE ALSO-- HE HAS GUNS--"


"I HAVE A PLAN TO OFFSET THOSE GUNS," SAID THE APE-MAN GRIMLY. "IF YOUR MEN WILL HELP--" INSTANTLY THE NATIVES VOICED THEIR APPROVAL!
4095

WORKING STEADILY, TARZAN AND HIS MEN ROLLED SEVERAL LARGE ROCKS TO THE CLIFF'S EDGE, OVERLOOKING THE WINDING PATH BELOW.
THEN HE SELECTED A WARRIOR TO STAND GUARD. "I'M GOING TO TEND THE OLD MAN-- LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU SEE THEM."
...HOURS PASSED AND THE SLEEK NATIVE REMAINED EVER VIGILANT, WAITING FOR THE MENACE THAT WAS JIM CASEY TO EMERGE FROM THE JUNGLE.

LATER, THE ALERT SENTINEL JUMPED UP-- SEVERAL OBJECTS WERE MOVING ACROSS THE PLAIN!
IMMEDIATELY HE REPORTED TO APE-MAN... "TARZAN,TARZAN! THEY COME!"
GRIM, DETERMINED TARZAN THEN STATIONED THE NATIVES BEHIND THE DEADLY BOULDERS.


SHORTLY, CASEY AND HIS MEN REACHED THE BASE OF THE ROCK FORMATION. "YOU, SOMA, GO AHEAD AS A SCOUT," HE SAID. "WE'LL ADVANCE ONLY ON YOUR SIGNAL!"
SHIFTY-EYED, SOMA NERVOUSLY PICKED HIS WAY UP THE WINDING TRAIL--
AND JUST AHEAD, HIDDEN IN A CREVICE, TARZAN WAITED TO INTERCEPT HIM.

FOLLOWING CASEY'S INSTRUCTIONS, SOMA, THE SCOUT, PRECEDED THE RIFLEMEN UP THE TRAIL--- BUT HE FAILED TO SEE THE HIDDEN APE-MAN---
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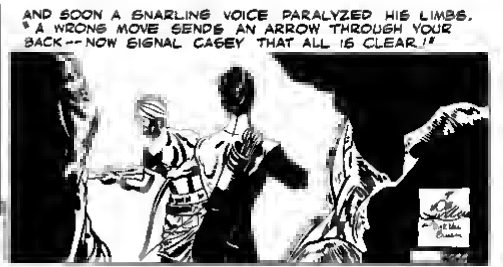

AND SOON A SNARLING VOICE PARALYZED HIS LIMBS. "A WRONG MOVE SENDS AN ARROW THROUGH YOUR BACK--NOW SIGNAL CASEY THAT ALL IS CLEAR!"

AT THE APE-MAN'S COMMAND, THE TERRIFIED BOMA MOTIONED FOR HIS PARTY TO CONTINUE.

THEN STEEL THEWS DRAGGED HIM BACK INTO THE SHADOWS AND RENDERED HIM UNCONSCIOUS!

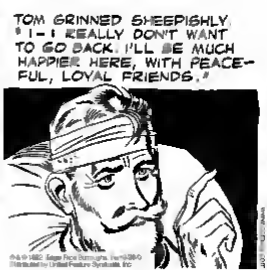
NOW TARZAN PEERED BELOW, SMILING GRIMLY. CASEY AND HIS MEN HAD STARTED UP THE TRAIL!

POISED, TENSED, TARZAN AND HIS NATIVES WAITED BEHIND THE BOULDERS UNTIL THE RIFLEMEN ADVANCED BELOW--

AND THEN THEY SPRANG THE TRAP! A ROCKY AVALANCHE SWEPT DOWNWARD, CRUSHING, DESTROYING THE ENEMY!

TARZAN AND HIS MEN SAW NO SIGN OF SURVIVORS IN THE DEBRIS BELOW--
THEN FILED BACK TO THE VILLAGE TO TELL TOM OF THEIR GRIM, YET NECESSARY, VICTORY.
BUT LATER, A BRUISED FIGURE ROSE FROM THE RUBBLE. FATE ALLOWED JIM CASEY LIFE, A LIFE SWORN NOW TO VENGEANCE!
4/22

BACK IN THE VILLAGE, TARZAN CONCLUDED A REPORT TO TOM. "--AND SO, THE JOB IS DONE. WHEN YOU HAVE RECUPERATED, I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO CIVILIZATION."


TOM GRINNED SHEEPISHLY. "I--I REALLY DON'T WANT TO GO BACK. I'LL BE MUCH HAPPIER HERE, WITH PEACEFUL, LOYAL FRIENDS."

"I'VE WRITTEN A NEW WILL LEAVING MY ESTATE TO CHARITY. IF YOU COULD DISPATCH IT TO MY LAWYER--"

WITH TOM'S WILL SAFELY TUCKED IN HIS LOIN CLOTH, TARZAN LEFT THE VILLAGE OF THE ROCK PEOPLE.
HE JOGGED STEADILY ACROSS THE PLAINS, NOSTRILS QUIVERING FOR SIGNS OF DANGER--
4/24
BUT HE TRAVELED DOWNWIND, AND COULD NOT SCENT JIM CASEY, WHO LURKED IN THE JUNGLE AHEAD!

JIM CASEY WAITED UNTIL HIS UNSUSPECTING FOE WAS IN RANGE, THEN SQUEEZED THE TRIGGER OF HIS RIFLE --

AND WITH THE LOUD REPORT, TARZAN OF THE APES FELL, WRITHING, TO THE GROUND!
4/25
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TARZAN STAGGERED TO HIS FEET, BLEEDING FROM A DEEP CHEST WOUND.

HE RAN IN ZIG-ZAG FASHION, HOPING TO CONFUSE HIS FOE--

BUT HIS EFFORTS WERE TOO SLUGGISH, AND AGAIN JIM FIRED, THIS TIME HITTING HIM IN THE THIGH.
4/24
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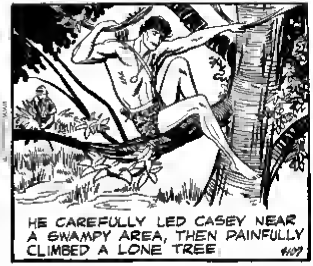
SEVERAL TIMES TARZAN COLLAPSED FROM WEAKNESS, BUT JIM DID NOT CLOSE IN... HE WAS DELIBERATELY TORTURING THE APE-MAN, NICKING HIM ONLY WHEN HE RETREATED!

YET IT WAS HIS ENEMY'S SADISTIC NATURE THAT NOW GAVE TARZAN A BREATH OF HOPE


HE CAREFULLY LED CASEY NEAR A SWAMPY AREA, THEN PAINFULLY CLIMBED A LONE TREE.

WHEN TARZAN LAY EXHAUSTED AND HELPLESS ON A LARGE LIMB--
JIM LET OUT A WHOOP OF VENGEFUL JOY.
BORED WITH THE TORTURE GAME, HE NOW PLODDED STEADILY FORWARD FOR THE KILL!
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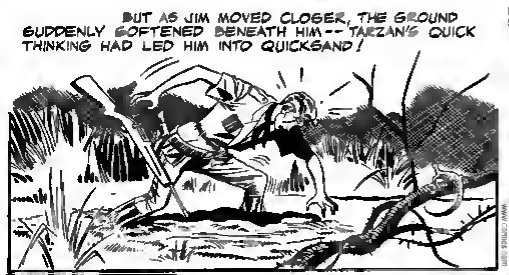
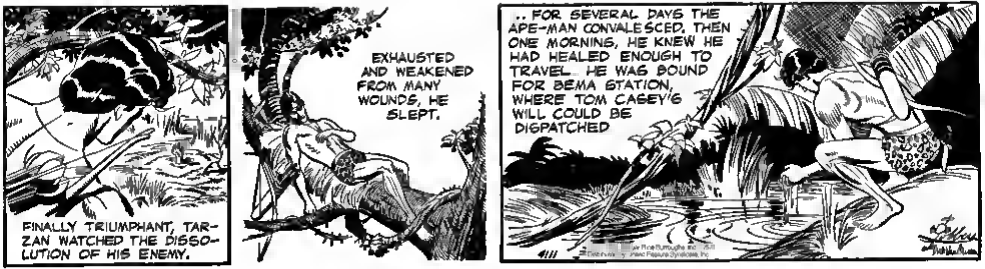

BUT AS JIM MOVED CLOSER, THE GROUND SUDDENLY SOFTENED BENEATH HIM -- TARZAN'S QUICK THINKING HAD LED HIM INTO QUICKSAND!

CASEY BELLOWED FRANTICALLY, CLUTCHING, GRASPING AT SMALL LIMBS AS HE SANK DEEPER INTO THE SLIMY MIRE!
4109

TARZAN NOW SAT PROPPED AGAINST THE BOLE OF THE TREE, GRIMLY WATCHING AS NATURE CLAIMED HIS WOULD-BE MURDERER!
SCREAMS TURNED TO CURSES, TO PLEAS, TO GURGLES -- THEN SILENCE
Dick Van Dyke


FINALLY TRIUMPHANT, TARZAN WATCHED THE DISSOLUTION OF HIS ENEMY.
EXHAUSTED AND WEAKENED FROM MANY WOUNDS, HE SLEPT.
.. FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE APE-MAN CONVALESCED, THEN ONE MORNING, HE KNEW HE HAD HEALED ENOUGH TO TRAVEL. HE WAS BOUND FOR BEMA STATION, WHERE TOM CASEY'S WILL COULD BE DISPATCHED

HIS SUPPLE BODY NOW IN PERFECT COORDINATION, TARZAN TROTTED EASTWARD
BUT HIS STEP WAS HESITANT AS HE SAW SMOKE CURLING UPWARD IN THE DISTANT SKY
AND SEVERAL MILES AWAY SCREAMING NATIVES FLED FROM A VILLAGE TURNED INTO A HOLOCAUST

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AS TARZAN TREKKED ON TOWARD BEMA — HE SAW NATIVE VILLAGE SMOLDERED IN ITS RUINS —
A PLANTER AND HIS WIFE WERE DINING ON THE VERANDA OF THEIR PLANTATION —
AND SECONDS LATER, AN UNKNOWN TERROR HAD STRUCK — AND VANISHED!

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THREE CRIMES, SEEMINGLY UNRELATED YET THEY WERE RELATED... BY A POWERFUL SUBVERSIVE FORCE —
---AND FATE SLOWLY DREW TARZAN OF THE APES INTO ITS MIDST!

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THE APE-MAN PAUSED IN HIS TRAVELS GRIM-FACED BEFORE THE CHARRED RUINS OF THE VILLAGE
HE CONTINUED TO BRING WHERE HE DISPOSED OF CANDYS W.L. THEN HE QUIESCENCED THE STATION MASTER
"WHAT HAPPENED IN THE VILLAGE DOWN THE LINE?" I FEAR I SHOWED IN THE MANS EYES. "WHAT DO YOU MEAN?"

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"THE VILLAGE HAS BEEN BURNED..." MUMBLED TARZAN.
"WHAT!" EXCLAIMED THE MAN --
INSTANTLY HE RUSHED TO ANU PIRO, GATHERING TOGETHER HIS MEAGER BELONGINGS.
"THAT" THE LAST STRAW" HE PUFFED "THERE'S BEEN TOO MUCH EVIL AROUN HERE THE RIVER PILOT'S DIE SOON AN I'M GOIN WITH 'IM --- I DON'T WANT TO DIE!"
4/6

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WHEN TARZAN REPORTED THE FLIGHT VILLAGE, THE STATION MASTER FAINTED.
"YOU WON'T CATCH ME AROUND HERE MUCH LONGER, I'M SHIPPED—BOO-HOO—I'M COMIN' EASY JOE NOW!"
THE MAN RAN OUT ON THE LANDING WHERE THE RIVER BOAT WAS DOCKING...
"NEVER MIND THEM SUPPLIES, EASY—I'M TAKIN' OFF!"

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EASY JO E AMBLED FORWARD. "THAT'S SAYING U NOW SAM-MORE SMOOKS?"
"IT AIN'T THAT JUST WANNA GO BACK TO TOWN FORE I GET IN A RUT HERE!"
TARZAN SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED SENSING THE DIS-VELOPMENT OF A STRANGE ADVENTURE. "I MIND IF COME ALONG?" THE PILOT SMILED "NOT AT ALL- LETS GO!"

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"FIRST WE GOT SOME MAIL FROM JONNEDNG UTTERVER / CRAWLED EASY JOE. "HEH - SAMS BEEN COMPLAININ ABOUT SNORTS AND OTHER DISGUSTIN THINGS HE'D BEEN AND HEARD....."
"PUT TS MOIST Y HS MAGNATION"
"HERE WE ARE, SAD JOE. LATER." "FUNNY THOUGH, SEEMS KIND OF QUIET"

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CAUTIOUSLY, THE THREE MEN TROUDGED UP A PATH TO THE HOUSE.
AN EERIE SILENCE PREVAILED AS JOE PUSHED THE BAMBOO BLINDS ASIDE--
AND EXPOSED HIS COMPANIONS TO A GRUESOME DEATH SCENE! "WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY IMAGINATION NOW?" ASKED SAM GRIMLY.

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SHOCKED BY THE TRAGEDY, THE MEN PROCEEDED TO THE TOWN OF KA-I WHERE THEY WERE SOON DISTURBED BY A COMMOTION AT THE DOCK
SCORES OF PEOPLE WERE WAITING AND NOW SWARMED OVER THE BOAT. "FIVE HUNDRED EACH!" MANY CRIED. "ANYTHING ONLY TAKE US DOWNRIVER."

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"JOICE FINALLY CONTROLLED THE HYSTERICAL MOB "THANKS, CAPTAIN — WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?" ASKED JOE. "SINCE THE MURDERS YESTERDAY, WE FIND THE TOWN HAS EVACUATED!
"THAT MAKES OVER TWO HUNDRED DEAD IN A WEEK," SIGHED THE OFFICER. THE APE-MAN GRIMACED.
"WE CAUGHT THE LAST KILLER, AND ALL HE DOING IS BRAG ABOUT A SECRET GROUP—THE ORDER OF THE JIGSAW."

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AT K'NOLL THE TYLOR TOLD TARZAN AND HIS COMPANIONS A STRANGE TALE ... TWO HUNDRED DEAD A WEEK," SAID THE CAPTAIN. "WITH ONLY ONE MAN CA
AND THERE HAVE BEEN MORE ATROCITIES OUTSIDE THE CITY. A... IN THE APE-MAN, THOUGHFUL, MAY I SEE YOUR PRISONER? PERHAPS...
"OF COURSE!" SAID THE CAPTAIN. "AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE, TOO!"

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"BLESS 'IL MOSEY ALONG," SAID EASY JOE. "ME 'TOO' ADDIE SAM. "I DON'T WANT NO PART O' YOUR JAIL."
"YOU KNOW THOSE MEN WELL, CAPTAIN?" ASKED TARZAN. "...YES," WAS THE REPLY. "EVERYONE LIKES THEM, ESPECIALLY EASY JOE. HE'S BEEN AROUND FIVE YEARS—"
"WELL, HERE WE ARE—WAIT'LL YOU SEE THIS VILLAGE. HELL, MAKE YOUR BLOOD RUN COL"

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"JUST A MINUTE," SAID THE CAPTAIN AS THEY ENTERED THE JAIL. "I WANT YOU TO SEE THIS."
THE MAN PULLED OUT A WADDED PIECE OF DEER HIDE, AND—
—SUDDENLY PULLED IT OVER HIS HEAD!
ZIP

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THE KILLER WAS LEARNING THE THING WHEN HE STRUCK PHOSPHORESCENT TOO," SAID THE POLICE OFFICER
"SO THAT EXPLAINS YOUR ORDER OF THE SKULLS," COMMENTED TARZAN
"PROBABLY," REPLIED THE CAPTAIN. "SEE WHAT ELSE YOU CAN LEARN"
TARZAN WALKED OVER TO A CELL AND AS THE DOOR WAS UNLOCKED AN UGLY, SULLEN NATIVE GLOWERED AT HIM THROUGH HATE-FILLED EYES

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"WHY DO YOU KILL?" ASKED TARZAN QUIETLY. "THE MAN GRUMBLED. "IT'S A PLEASURE TO KILL THE LIKES OF YOU—"
"WHY?" SNARLED THE APE-MAN, GRABBING THE OTHER'S THROAT. "BE-BECAUSE IT IS THE WILL OF CHAKA!" HE SPUTTERED.
"CHAKA, TARZAN MUSES, "THE GREATEST ZULU CHIEFTAIN—BUT HE'S BEEN A MUMMIFIED YEAR!"

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"THAT MAN SPEAKS OF A DEAD CHIEF NAMED TARZAN. IT IS PROBABLE THAT HE AND THE REST ARE BEING PUT OUT—"
"DUPED OR NOT, THESE ARE DYING EVERY DAY— AND THOSE THAT DON'T ARE DESERTING THE AREA—"
"TO STOP THE KILLINGS, I INTERRUPTED THE APE-MAN RUDELY. WE MUST GET THE HEAD MAN... THIS 'CHAKA'— THEREFORE, WE MUST ARRANGE THE PRISONER'S ESCAPE!"

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AT THE KHOU POLICE STATION, TARZAN SEARCHES FACE CAPTAIN BELL AFTER QUESTIONING HIS PRISONER--A MEMBER OF THE "ORDER OF THE SKULLS"
"THESE FANATICS CAN BE STOPPED," SAID THE APE-MAN, "BUT WE MUST GET THEIR LOKU LEADER, THIS SUPPOSED REINCARNATION OF CHAKA."
"THEREFORE," HE ADDED SOBERLY, "ARRANGE FOR THE CAPTIVE TO ESCAPE--I'LL BE WAITING NEARBY."

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AS THE GUARD SLUMPED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS, THE NATIVE QUICKLY SPRANG FORWARD LOCKING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM.
HE WENT TO THE CAPTAIN'S DESK AN RETRIEVED HIS PRECIOUS MASK—
THEN SPED TO THE DOOR, PAUSING BRIEFLY TO LOOK FOR DANGER BEFORE PLUNGING INTO THE DARKNESS!

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BUT THE NATIVES DO NOT KNOW THAT A SINEWY FIGURE LURKS IN THE SHADOWS, WATCHING, WAITING...
AND AS HE DARTS DOWN THE DESERTED STREET, THE FIGURE FELL, CATLIKE, IN SILENT PURSUIT!

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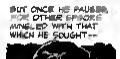

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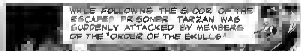

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THE CONTEST WAS BRIEF AND BRUTAL. WITH A FINAL STROKE WITH HIS KNIFE, TARZAN GAINED HIS VICTORY
MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER, HE AGAIN SOUGHT THE TRAIL OF HIS FIRST QUARRY.
SUDDENLY HE LOOKED UP AND AWAY TO HIS ACUTE EARS CAME THE ONMOUS SOUND OF DISTANT DRUMS

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TARZAN SUCCEEDED WARILY WHEN THE DRUMBEATS INCREASED IN PITCH AN' FEROCITY, PAUSING AS A STRANGE SCENE CAME INTO VIEW... HERE WAS A MEETING OF THE SKULL CLAN DANCING, DRINKING IN WILD CELEBRATION
BOOM BOOM BOOM

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SUDDENLY THE DRUMS AND DANCING STOPPED IN HUSHED SILENCE, EVE ARM WITHOUT MARKS TOOK THE 2 BOYS ONE BEFORE AN EARTHEN DAIS
ABRUPTLY TARZAN'S EYES WIDENED AS A FLUID ENERGY FROM THE DENSE SHADOWS
EVE ARM BOWED LOW AS THE CREATURE RAISED ITS ARMS — HERE WAS THE MYSTERIOUS CHAKA

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AT THE LEADER'S COMMAND THE NATIVES BEFORE HIM DRANK AN EVIL-SMELLING BREW, CHOKING, GAGGING AS THEY SWALLOWED THE LAST DROPS...
THEN CAME A RHYTHMIC DRUMBEAT AS THEY DONNED THEIR MASKS...
TARZAN GRIMACED, NOT BELIEVING HIS EYES AS HE WITNESSED AN INITIATION CEREMONY OF THE MURDEROUS "ORDER OF GHULLS"!

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THE LEADER ADDRESSED THIS INITIATES. "YOU ARE NOW TRUE ZULUS. THIS IS YOUR COUNTRY. KILL THOSE WHO WILL NOT JOIN US—OR KILL I, CHAKA, HAVE SPOKEN!"
"BAYETE!" SALUTED THE THRONG. "BAYETE!" A COLOSSAL BLOOD-THIRSTY ROAR ARISING FROM A LEGION OF LEATHER-NECK THROATS. COULD THEY BE STOPPED?

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AFTER THE NAMING CEREMONY PANDEMONIUM PREVAILED AS THE MURDEROUS CLANSMEN SOUGHT REVENGE!
TARZAN, WHO HAD BEEN WATCHING HARELY HAD TIME TO CONCEAL HIMSELF FROM THE INDIGNANT PANDEMONIUM
SOON ALL HAD DISPERSED AND THE JUNGLE WAS QUIET NOW TO SEARCH FOR CHAKA

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UNCERTAIN AS TO THE CORRECT COURSE AMONG SO MANY TARZAN FOLLOWED A GENERAL DIRECTION... BUT THEN HE WAS PUZZLED WHEN HE REACHED A RIVER BANK

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WITH SWIFT, EVEN STROKES, TARZAN SWAM TOWARD THE OMNIBUS CRAFT
QUIETLY, HE PULLED HIMSELF UP THE BARNACLED HULL—
WHEN A SLOW VOICE SHATTERED THE SILENCE "I JUST KEEP COMIN' EASY-LIKE SO'S I CAN GET A PEEK AT WHAT I'M GOIN' TO SHOOT AT"

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"A STEREOTYPIST SOCIETY ON THE RAMPAGE UNDER A VEIL OF ZULU NATIONALISM," EXPLAINED TARZAN. "BUT I PERSONALLY THINK THAT ONE MAN'S AMBITION IS THE REAL MENACE."
EASY JOE PALED. "YOU MEAN THAT THE TROLLE WE RAN INTO BEFORE HASN'T BEEN STOPPED YET?"
"GET OFF MY BACK!" HE SCREAMS IN A STRANGE DISPLAY OF COWARDICE. "I'M CLEARING AWAY FROM HERE FOR GOOD!"

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ALTHOUGH PUZZLED TARZAN DID NOT ARGUE OVER EASY JOBS AND REMAINED FEELING LITTLE MORE THAN DISGUST, HE DOVE AGAIN INTO THE DARK WATERS.
ASHORE NOW, TARZAN LISTENED AS THE PURRING MOTOR GREW FAINTER—
AND THEN HE SPRANG UP STUNNED! SOMETHING HAD BEEN BOTHERING HIM AND NOW HE KNEW THE ANSWER!

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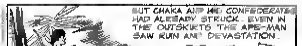
AFTER HIS SUSPICIOUS ENCOUNTER WITH EASY JOE, A STRANGE REVELATION CAME TO TARZAN -- AN DAYLIGHT FOUND HIM SPEEDING BACK TO THE CITY OF KHOKU.



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A DEATHLY SILENCE PREVAILED IN KINNU--
EXCEPT FOR AN OCCASIONAL SKIRMISH WHERE THE "SHULL" MEMBERS DISPOSED OF STUBBORN CITIZENS!
TARZAN CIRCLED THE TOWN, QUIETLY NOTING THAT CHARLES HAD WAGED A FULL WAR, REMOVING THE ELEMENTS AWAY.
THEIN HE FOUND THE TEARS OF THE FLEEING SURVIVORS. PERHAPS, WITH THEIR AID, HE COULD STOP THIS FIEND!

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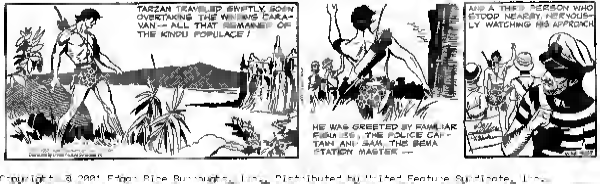
TARZAN TRAVELED SWIFTLY, SOON OVERTAKING THE WINDING CARAVAN — ALL THAT REMAINED OF THE KINDU POPULACE!
HE WAS GREETED BY FAMILIAR FACES — THE POLICE CAPTAIN AND JAMA, THE BOMA STATION MASTER —
AND A THIRD PERSON WHO STOOD NEARBY NERVOUSLY WATCHING HIS APPROACH

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"WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?" ASKED THE FIREMAN, BABY JANE FLUSHED BUT SMOKED EVENLY. "WHY I CAME BACK TO THE CITY AFTER LEAVING YOU--"
"COURSE HE DIDN'T KNOW THERE'D BE A WAR, BABY SAM. "SO NOW HE'S SMART AM' HIGH-TAILIN' IT AWAY LIKE THE REST OF US--"
TARZAN TURNED TO THE LOCKSMAN. "YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE QUIT CAPTAIN -- I'VE SOME INFORMATION FOR YOU!!"

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WITH PLEAS FOR THEM TO ORGANIZE UNDER THE CAPABLE LEADERSHIP OF THE APE-MAN, THE CAPTAIN ADDRESSED THE HUDDLED GROUP -- BUT AS HE HAD PREDICTED, THEY WERE SPIRITLESS.
THEN TARZAN SHOUTED: "WHAT IF YOU KNEW THAT YOU COULD DEFEAT THE ENEMY? WHAT IF YOU KNEW THAT CHAKA WAS A WHITE MAN -- ONE OF YOU!!"

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WHEN TARZAN ANNOUNCES THAT CHAKA WAS A WHITE MAN, MANY OF THE REFUGEES BECAME ANGRY ENOUGH TO VOLUNTEER TO FIGHT.
SAM ALSO CAME FORWARD, BUT WITH A DIFFERENT INTENT: "I--I GUESS I'LL STICK AROUN'--GUARD THE WIMMEN AN' KIDS--"
"THE CAPTAIN INTERROGATED ME, I GUESS, THOUGHT I WAS SOMETHING OF A SPY--AFTER EASY JOE SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED TOO!"

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THE APE-MAN SMILE
I NEVER MIND ABOUT
BABY JOE — I PLUM-PT
THINK HE'D BE WITH
US —
THEN TARZAN / DRESSED HIS
RECRUITS "WE MARCH AND THEN
ATTACK IN THE MORNING. LET'S
GO!"
FIFLED WERE OILED, AMMUNITION STRAPPED — AND IN A
MATTER OF MINUTES A STALWART GROUP HEADED
BACK THE DUSTY TRAIL TO KINJU!

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DARKNESS FELL, AND WHEN TARZAN'S FORCES NEARED KAMTU, HE CALLED A HALT TO DISCUSS FURTHER PLANS.
MEANWHILE, A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE SLIPPED THROUGH ANOTHER PART OF THE GRAVELY JUNGLE

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"KEEP THE MEN HERE FOR AN HOUR. THEN ARE MANY INSTRUCTIONS. THEN PROCEED CAUTIOUSLY. YOU WILL SEE A CEREMONY IN THE CITY STREET--"
CIRCLE THE GROUP AND WAIT WITH YOUR RIFLES--UNTIL CHAKA IS EXPOSED."
TARZAN SMILES AT THE NEW LIBERAL CAPTAIN. "DON'T WORRY--IT CAN BE DONE."
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TARZAN
Tarzan

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TARZAN PROCEEDED ON TOWARD KINDU, IT IN ZIGZAG FASHION, SEARCHING
UNTIL AT LAST HE FOUND A CLUMP OF BERRY TREES
THE FRUIT HAS THE GREAT CONSISTENCY TO DYE HIS HAIR THE COLOR OF A NATIVE!
HAIR DYE

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TARZAN HAD NO SOONER FINISHED STAINING HIS BODY WHEN THE UNDERBRUSH CRACKLED --
SILENTLY HE DREW HIS KNIFE AS A LONE CLAN MEMBER PASSED NEARBY.
THEN, WITH A SAVAGE GROWL, HE SPRANG! ONCE HE HAD THE MAN, HIS DISGUISE WAS COMPLETE!

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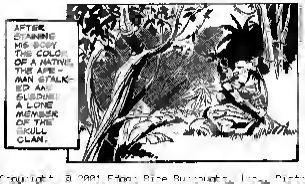

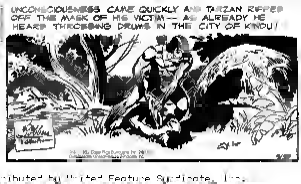
UNCONSCIOUSNESS CAME QUICKLY AND TARZAN RIPPED OFF THE MASK OF HIS VICTIM — AS ALREADY HE HEARD THROBBING DRUMS IN THE CITY OF KIMBU!

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WITH HIS SWORD DISPOSED OF, TARZAN SPED TOWARD KIMPU FOR ALL DEPENDED ON HERTECT TIMING
HE ENTERED THE CITY UNNOTICED, EMERGING WITH THE SNUDOWE, AND WHEN HE PEERED OUT FROM BEHIND A BUILDING
HE SAW A LARGE FIRE BLAZING IN THE OLD AGE STRONGHOLD — AS SOON, CLANSMEN CAME FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!

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ANOTHER MEMBERS OF THE CIRCLE OF THE SKULLS CAME TO CHOOSE HAS TIME MIGHTY CHAKA STRODE TO THE DAIS
A HUSHED SILENCE SOON FOLLOWED AS THE FANATICS LISTENED TO THEIR LEADER
"THROUGH MY MYSTIC POWERS, I HE BELLOWED " HAVE LEARNED THAT HE MUST FIGHT AGAIN THE CITIZENS OF KADU!

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"TONIGHT, THUNDERED CHAKA 'WE DANCE AND DRINK — TOMORROW WE KILL!'"
THEN, TO A ROAR OF APPROVAL CHAKA PRAISED THE GOURD OF NATIVE BEER THE SIGNAL FOR CELEBRATION!
MEANWHILE TARZAN SMILED GRIMLY AS HE REMOVED THE MASK FROM HIS BELT.

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SLOWLY, STEADILY, THE CELEBRANTS REACHED THE PEAK OF THEIR FRENZIED WAR DANCE --
AND NOW, UNRECOGNIZED, A GIANT WARRIOR FILLED HIS GOURD FROM A ROARING CAULDRON, YELLING, LAUGHING, WITH THE DRUNKEN MOB

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THE DISGUISED APE-MAN DANCED WITH SEEMINGLY RECKLESS ABANDON
BUT ALL THE WHILE MOVED METHODICALLY, CLOSER AND CLOSER TO HIS PREY—
THE CONTEMPTUOUS ERAKA, WHO STOOD PROUDLY, WATCHING THE CELEBRATION OF HIS SAVAGE UNDERLINGS!

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DISGUISED AS A CELEBRATING CLANSMAN, TARZAN DANCES CLOSER AND CLOSER TO CHAKA'S PLATFORM --
THEN SUDDENLY, HE UTTERED THE PIERCING SHRIEK OF THE CHALLENGING BULL APE!
THE DRUMS AND DANCING STOPPED! AS THE NATIVES, ELECTRIFIED, FACED THE OWNER OF SUCH AN UNCANNY SCREAM

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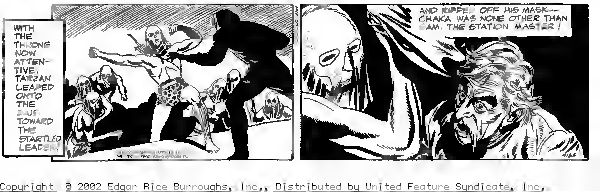
WITH THE THRONE NOW ATTENTIVE, TARZAN LEAPED TO THE FLOOR TOWARD THE STARTLED LEADER!
AND RIPPED OFF HIS MASK—CHAKA WAS NONE OTHER THAN AM-THE STATION MASTER!

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TAR AN ELMOOR SOON KNOW BEFORE THE SUN RISE AGAIN NATIVES LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS, HE COMMANDED —
BUT SAM D NOW RISED INTO A DEFIEANTE WOMAN "YOU HE DECLARED
THEN CRAZED WITH HATE HE DREW A SHARP KNIFE AN RUSHING TOWARD THE APE MAN

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SEVERAL QUICK VOLLEYS OF BULLETS EVENNED THE ODDS, AND NOW THE OPPOSING FORCES MET IN VICIOUS HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT --
AND WITH A YELL OF SAVAGE EXULTATION, THE APE-MAN JOINED THE FRAY!

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AFTER A FEW BRUTAL MINUTES, THE TIDE OF BATTLE FAVORED TARZAN'S INFREQUENT TROOPS.
MEANWHILE, HOWEVER, SAM RE-COVERED FROM HIS WOUND AND DURING THE CONFUSION SAW A CHANCE FOR ESCAPE.
AND WHEN THE APE-MAN CHECKS THE PLATFORM, "CHAKA" HAS VANISHED!

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ALTHOUGH EXPOSED IN HIS ROLE AS CHAKA THE CRAFTY, SAM GOT AWAY— BUT TARZAN FOLLOWED IN PURSUIT
SOON HE PAUSED, GRUNTING GAME! EPOCK LED TO THE WATERFRONT— WHERE EASY DEVIS BOAT WAS DOCKED!
WHAT WAS THAT?
THEN AS TARZAN ROUNDED A CORNER, HE SUMMONED EVEN MORE SPEED, FOR SAM HAD REACHED THE BOAT

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AS THE BOAT SLOWLY DRIFTS AWAY, TARZAN OF APES MOPS HIS CUMBERSOME WEAPONS, TRIMS HOME FROM THE ROCK—
SLOSH
HE CUT THROUGH THE WATER WITH SWIFT, POWERFUL STROKES AS HE STEADILY WORKED FEVERISHLY WITH THE MOTOR—
THERE WAS A SPUTTERING, THEN AN EVEN HUM—AS SAM, LEERING IN TRIUMPH, BID TARZAN FAREWELL!

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TARZAN SLOWLY RETURNS TO THE ROCK, AND AS HE PULLED HIMSELF FROM THE WATER, THE LAST OF THE BERRY JUICE RINSED OFF...
"SO HE GOT AWAY," SAID KA-TAN BELL, WHO STOOD BY TO GUESS HIM. "YES," ANSWERED TARZAN THE APE-MAN RELUCTANTLY...
"A MAN INSANE FOR POWER IS STILL AT LARGE! BUT, NOW THAT HE HAS NOT SUCCEEDED, THE LAST OF TARZAN OF THE APES!"

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WHEN THE END OF THE TERRIBLE FOURTH DAY CAME THE CITIZENS OF KENOJI SOON AGAIN TURNED TO THEIR PEACEFUL NORMAL LIFE WHILE TARZAN DEPARTED
HE TRAVELED NORTHWARD TOWARD THE SOURCE OF THE KINDU RIVER—REVELING IN THE JUNGLES MAJESTY
BUT OFTIMES HE STARED RESOLUTELY UPSTREAM SAM EVENTUALLY WOULD HAVE TO ABANDON THE BOAT THEN THE DEATH HUNT WOULD BEGIN!

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AFTER LEAVING THE CITIZENS OF KINDU IN PEACE, TARZAN PAUSED IN HIS QUEST FOR RAM, TO VISIT THE VILLAGE OF CHIEF VAKUSI, AN OLD FRIEND.
A QUICK RUMBLE AT ANNOUNCED HIS APPROACH, AND THE CHIEF, MIGHTY-EYED WITH JOY, CAME TO GREET HIM.
"GREETINGS, TARZAN," SAID VAKUSI. "MANY MOONS HAVE PASSED SINCE LAST YOU WERE WITH US— AND MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE TO FEAST!"

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SOON TARZAN WAS SURROUNDED WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS FOR A SYLVENBROOD FEAST—YET THE CELEBRATING NATIVES SEEMED TO BE LOOKING THEIR GIFT
"YOUR PEOPLE HAVE HEAVY HEARTS," SAID TARZAN CONCERNEDLY.
"YES," AGIBEC VAKUU! "THEY ARE SICK FROM FEAR — OF A WHITE DEMON, WHO KILLS WITH THUNDER FROM THE SKY!"
4/16

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WHILE LAST NIGHT IN THE VILLAGE OF VAKUIN, TARZAN LEARNED THAT THE NATIVES WERE FEARFUL OF A STRANGE "DIM TE DEMON."
"WHO ELSE" BUT A DEMON, SAID THE CHIEF, COULD SWING THROUGH FROM THE SKY — AND KILL

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SEVERAL MOONS PASS AND TARZAN THE CHIEF WAS AWAKENED BY MANY SHOUTS FROM HIS PEOPLE
A WHITE MAN STOOD OUT SIDE THE STOCKADE DEMANDING AN INTERVIEW
A TUMULT DISPLEASED BY HIS PRESENCE SENT MY INTERPRETER, MOKELI AND AS THE MAN WAITED COLD AND BALEFUL I SUDDENLY BECAME AFRAID
MOKELI

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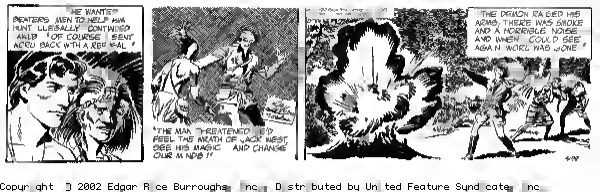
"HE WANTS?" PEATERS MEN TO HELP HIM HUNT ILLUSALLA!" CONTINUED KAMLA. "FOR COUNCIL I SENT ACKU BACK WITH A REPORT!"
"THE MAN THREATENED! I'LL FEEL THE WRATH OF JACK WEST! OBEY HIS MAGIC AND CHANGE OUR MINDS!"
"THE DRAGON RAISED HIS ARMS; THERE WAS SMOKE AND A HORRIBLE NOISE AND WHEN I COULD SEE AGAIN, WORD WAS GONE!"
4-19
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